

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. VIII.]

MAY, 1837.

[No. 9.

CONTENTS.

John Bascombe, memoir, pedigree, and performances of,	385	Trustee, Consol, and Cetus,	418
Robin Hood, pedigree and performances of,	387	Importation of Arabian Horses,	419
Division of Purses,	389	Sports of the turf in America,	421
Sports of the turf in France,	397	RACING CALENDAR—Races at	
The Turf—care, treatment, and training of English racehorses,	398	New Orleans,	425
Rules of the pit,	406	Lawrenceville, Va.	426
Adventures in the Rocky mountains, 409		Tappahannock, Va.	427
Fashionable blood,	412	Broad Rock, Va.	428
Blood runs in Families—the three Marias in lineal descent, &c.	415	Henry—inquiry for memoir of,	428
		TURF REGISTER—Pedigrees, 429	

EMBELLISHMENT—*Portraiture of John Bascombe.*

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THE present number of the Turf Register is embellished with the portrait of this very fine horse, engraved by Francis Humphreys, of Philadelphia, from a very superior painting, by E. Troye. We have the more pleasure in presenting our patrons with the portrait of Bascombe, in consequence of some late strictures upon our course, apparently endeavouring to impress upon the public mind, and especially upon those of the friends and owners of Bascombe, the idea, that the Turf Register was unfriendly to Bascombe—that it had tried to injure ‘this celebrated southern horse,’ &c. Those friends of Bascombe in the south, who have known the course of the Turf Register best, and who have most reason to be sensitive on this

subject, know how utterly unfounded all such suggestions are. The Turf Register knows no party, nor can it feel partiality for any horse. It can therefore, with the more propriety, act as the medium for discussing the pretensions, and ultimately for recording the judgment of the public. Thus much in vindication of our course hitherto, not with the friends and owners of Bascombe, for we feel assured that they did not require it.

John Bascombe is six years old this spring, light chestnut, of fine form and action. His head and neck are very superior, delicately formed, and finely finished; indeed this description applies with equal force to the whole horse. One of our very best judges of horses declared, on examining the painting from which the present portrait was taken, that it was the best representation of a *racehorse* he had ever seen. It should be borne in mind that the painting of Bascombe was taken when in *training condition*, immediately, we believe, after his great match race with Argyle.

He was bred by John Connolly, near Huntsville, Alabama, and sold by him to Major Blevins, who, in 1835, sold him to his present proprietor, Col. John Crowell, of Fort Mitchell, Alabama. Many versions of the origin of his name have appeared in the public prints, all of which, however, concur in the simple fact, (which is all that is of any consequence,) that he was named by Mr. Connolly in compliment to the Rev. John Bascombe, who was then in the neighbourhood.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose, she by Pacolet; grandam by imported Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by imported Figure, g. g. g. grandam old Slammerkin mare by the celebrated imported horse Wildair out of the imported Cub mare. Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by imported Flimnap out of Camilla, and she by Burwell's Traveller; his grandam by old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird. Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834. Huntsville, Alab. November 15. Mile heats, best three in five, he ran second to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 3s.—2m. 5s.—2m. 5s.—2m. 5s.

1835, November 18, at Montgomery, Alab. three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the first heat, in 6m. 52s.

1835, November 24, at Mount Meigs, Alab. three mile heats, he ran second to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6m.—6m. 3s.

1835, December 10, at Columbus, Geo. three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, first heat, 6m. Volney having broke down.

1836, January 13, at Augusta, Geo. three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Townes' Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the first and Vertumnus in the second heat, in 5m. 54s—5m. 56s.

1836, April 12, at Augusta, Geo. in a match of four mile heats, he distanced Col. Hampton's Argyle the first heat, in 7m. 44s. This match was for \$32,000, \$17,000 on Argyle and \$15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia; Bascombe having been selected.

1836, May 31, at the Union course, L. I. in a match of four mile heat, \$5,000 a side, he beat Post Boy, in two heats. Time, 7m. 49s.—7m. 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.

1836, December 9, at Augusta, Geo. four mile heats, he beat the grey colt Kite and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8m. 1s.—8m. 1s. Track 33 feet over a mile.

For the details of the performances, see Am. Turf Register, vol. 6, page 310; vol. 7, pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, 562.

ROBIN HOOD.

Robin Hood is a beautiful chesnut, five feet three inches high, with fine bone and muscle, and his movements easy and graceful. He was bred by Nelson Lloyd, Esq. of Long Island, and dropped the 18th April, 1828—was got by the celebrated racehorse Henry, the competitor of Eclipse, and sire of Alice Grey, Post Boy, and many other fine racehorses. His dam was got by Hickory, and he by imported Whip, who was a racehorse of the first celebrity and blood, and beat Post Boy, Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, and all of the best horses of his day. His grandam was got by Tippoo Sultan, the best racer of his day, who was matched against Eclipse's dam, and she paid the forfeit, and he by Tippoo Saib, one of the best sons of imported Messenger. His g. grandam was got by Potomac, another distinguished son of imported Messenger. His g. g. grandam was got by imported Sourcroust. His g. g. g. grandam was got by imported Figure. His g. g. g. g. grandam was got by Bashaw. And his g. g. g. g. g. grandam was got by Wildair, out of a Delaney mare.

PERFORMANCES.

Robin Hood ran his first race over the Union course in the fall of 1832—two mile heats, nine starting—and was beat ten feet by Jackson.

At the same meeting, he ran mile heats, and won against a fine field. Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.

The same winter he won a match against Roman, one mile. Time 1m. 50s.

In the spring of 1833, he ran a match with De Witt Clinton, for \$2,000, two mile heats. De Witt Clinton not having his weight, was distanced the first heat. Time, 3m. 44s.

The same winter he ran a match with Quaker Boy, one mile, and won with ease.

In the spring of 1834, he ran half a mile with Quaker Boy, and won with ease.

He ran a match with Roman, one mile, and won. Time, 1m. 46s.

The next day he won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, beating Monmouth, and several others. Time, 3m. 49s.—3m. 49s.

He was then matched against Mr. Craig's Lexington, one mile, for \$2,000, and Lexington paid the forfeit.

In the fall of the same year, he ran two mile heats, against a fine field of horses, over the Washington City course, for the \$500 plate, and won with ease.

The next week, he won the Craig plate, over the Central course, with ease, against a fine field of horses.

Two days after, he ran four mile heats with Trifle, Shark, Charles Kemble, and others, and the race was won by Trifle, Robin Hood not far behind. Time of last heat, 7m. 49s.

He was then travelled to Georgia, in the winter season, and ran three mile heats, at Augusta, quite out of condition, and was beaten by Rattlesnake; in which race his legs failed.

He was then patched up, and run two races since.

It will be seen that Robin Hood lost but two races, until his legs failed him, at Augusta; and by reference to the Turf Register, it will be seen that his time, one and two miles, is the quickest on record in America.

JOHN CROWELL.

THE TURF REGISTER, during the remainder of the present volume, will be published every two months; as follows, the tenth number will be published on the first of July, the eleventh number on the first of September, and the twelfth number on the first of November, for reasons more fully explained on the cover of the present number. The object is to enable us to commence the next volume on the first of January next.

DIVISION OF PURSES.

In the last number of the *Turf Register*, there is an article upon the subject that heads this communication, and the writer does me but justice in supposing that the letter he alludes to was written with a view to elicit discussion. It was so; and I did hope to have seen extended in favour of the proposed alteration some helping hand, wielding with the same zeal and conviction a pen as able and as eloquent as 'Sportsman's.' The same willingness and conviction I can safely boast of—the same ability I do not lay claim to. But since no such hand has been put forth to help me, I must grapple as best I may, at the hazard of being deemed tedious, with the ingenious inferences, and not less ingenious deductions, of my talented opponent. Differ, most widely, we certainly do, from the beginning to the very end, in many of the premises and in most of the conclusions.

'Sportsman' begins by stating that—

'Mr. S. has discussed the expediency of some regulation as a correction to an existing abuse, which, he alleges, prevails in our existing mode of racing.'

Now, I object in the outset to the terms used by 'Sportsman,' as giving a colour to this discussion, that is evidently retained all the way through, and not warranted by any thing said or felt by me. I never used the term abuse, or alleged that it prevailed, or discussed the expediency of correcting it:—it was the law I complained of. How could I consistently complain of, as an abuse, a practice followed invariably by myself, whenever I thought it my interest to do so, resulting too, as it does, naturally and of necessity, from the law itself, and therefore practised and deemed honourable by honourable men? I say again, then, that it is the policy of the law that I question and object to—not the abuse of it.

'Sportsman' says:—

'It is questionable whether the object professed by Mr. S. will be accomplished by the adoption of his suggestions; if not accomplished, it would follow as a necessary consequence, that, admitting the expediency of some regulation on this subject, he has failed to suggest the adequate remedy. Such is my conclusion.'

And such, too, is mine. I willingly admit, that if the remedy I propose prove inadequate, it follows as a necessary consequence, the object is not accomplished. I believed, (and do so still,) that some better mode than the present one of selecting the fleetest and stoutest horses might be devised, by making it the interest of every owner of a horse that he should do his best in every heat. This is the object,

and 'Sportsman' admits it to be 'sufficiently distinct ;' and goes on to say that I propose to accomplish it 'by dividing the existing purses into three separate purses, or a purse for each heat ;' this the reader is left to suppose is the whole scheme. Is this so ? if not, would it not have been as well, if for argument sake only, that 'Sportsman' had stated the whole proposition ? My proposal is to give (not separate purses) certain portions of the purse to different horses, and to give one portion of it to the owner of such horse as should be second in the first heat, as a further inducement for each to do his best all the way through. Under the old law, a rider finding he could not win the heat, would as soon be third or fourth as second : under the proposed rule, he would be paid for being second, and therefore would endeavour to be there. 'Sportsman' says that

'Penalties, and not bounties, have been more generally adopted to remedy existing abuses.'

Is not the loss of five hundred dollars, out of a purse of \$1100, a penalty upon the owner of a horse for being neither first or second in the first heat ? I should count it a pretty severe one. As for 'attaching the penalty to the horse that either does not or cannot run,' I confess I know of no feasible mode of getting at it. If whip and spur don't answer, I should think it a case past cure. I stated that the evil complained of had been partially remedied by shortening the distance. 'Sportsman' says :—

'Extend that remedy still further and you at once correct the abuse of which he complains.'

Admitted. But might not the remedy be worse than the disease ? 'Sportsman' might cure a corn on his toe by cutting off his leg, but he would probably first seek some other, though perhaps less efficient mode of remedying the evil. Shortening the distance to such an extent as would insure each horse to do his best or be shut out, would, I fear, inevitably lead to single heats. We should breed for speed rather than endurance—we should prize a horse that could beat his antagonist a few yards in a single heat more than his competitor who might be able to beat him double that distance in a second heat had he not been (by a bad start perhaps) shut out in the first. 'S.' says :—

'His proposed regulations must assume that, in a field of horses, they are equal or nearly so, for if one horse is decidedly superior, the proposed regulation will have no application ; for in the absence of accidents, he will win the three purses in two short heats. It is, therefore, only in cases where an equality does exist, that the regulation is called for or will apply.'

Now, I insist that the proposed regulations do not, nor need not, assume any such thing. I admit that a horse decidedly superior to all the field, in the absence of accidents, would win in two short heats, either under the old or new rule, but with this very natural proviso, that 'Sportsman' has forgotten to mention, or perhaps deems unimportant, viz. that all were doing their best and for both heats. I assert, also, that it is when one horse is decidedly superior that the proposed regulations will have most effect, by giving him, the best horse, the fairest chance to show that superiority. Under the old rule, a horse, though decidedly superior to each singly, might fail to prove so against their combined forces, and where there was no inducement for all to run. One would attack him the first and another the second heat. What would 'S.' say, if, on a difference of opinion as to our relative speed or endurance, I should propose to him to run a mile or two with my neighbour, while I would follow quietly on behind and see fair play, and before he had recovered from the fatigue of the race, or had even done blowing from the exertion, insist upon his starting against me, (who claimed to be his equal) to decide under such circumstances which was the best man? Absurd and unfair as such a proposal would seem, yet this is the mode, the every-day mode, of testing the powers of a horse, and even the attempt to remedy it is apparently looked upon by 'S.' with no friendly feeling. 'S.' says, that under the proposed rule, the

'Winner of the first heat will consult his interest by laying back the second, particularly as he has already bagged the first purse of \$400:—

And that

'The winner of the second heat will naturally adopt the same policy, and thus both, unless they think they can win the third purse with ease, instead of running, will merely run to save their distance; both are winners, and both have reputation and purses, and it would be folly to risk either in a struggle, which, if successful, only adds a purse of \$800, but if unsuccessful, jeopardizes a character and a purse already obtained.'

Of this, and of the succeeding paragraph, commencing 'but how different,' &c. &c. it is but fair to say, they contain many pretty superstructures, raised though upon foundations whose materials are furnished by 'S.' According to my plan, neither the winner of the first or second heats would bag anything until the end of the race; until then, neither are winners, and neither have reputation or purses. Admit that their chances are good for portions of a purse, how are those chances lessened, or their reputations jeopardized, by running

the last heat in the least possible time either one is capable of doing? What possible inducement can there be for holding back?—it is the last heat—each has won one—reputation and double the amount of money is to be gained by running for it. If they can neither win, or save their distance by doing their best, they will not, I conjecture, better their chances by doing less than their best. ‘S.’ says that

‘Under the present mode of racing, the winner of the first heat, unless he runs for the second heat, gets nothing, and at all events must run for the third heat.’

He may run for the second heat also, and get nothing; and how is he obliged to run for the third? Bumper won the first, and Gypsey the second; what obligation was there that Bumper should run for the third? None that I can see; so far from it, that if Bumper had been as well managed the third heat as Atalanta was the second, and had saved himself the last half mile of that heat, as Atalanta did in the last half mile of the second, he would in all probability have won; his chance to do so, would from being less blown, at least have been mended. The owners of both Bumper and Gypsey will excuse me for remarking, that neither, it appeared to me, displayed their usual good management, (and in a field too, where good management could do so much,) by both contending for a heat, all the way through, against a nag, that, if winner, was obliged to start for a fourth, and when there was no obligation by the law to do so. ‘S.’ says

‘It is sufficient to shew, that under Mr. S.’s proposed regulation, the evil of which he complains in the instance of the race of Atalanta would still exist, as she would still have been a winner, though of a purse inferior in amount to that which she received.’

Now, I contend that the evil, under the proposed regulation, would not have existed. Atalanta would not (in all human probability,) have been a winner, as under the new rule, Gypsey would not have laid back the first heat, and therefore would not have been able to beat Bumper the second, and in that case Atalanta could not have been a winner, or have received the \$300. ‘S.’ says that, inferior (as I stated her to be) to both Bumper and Gypsey, under the old rule ‘she could not have won, as the race would have been decided in two short heats.’

The race was run under the old rule and proves the reverse of this; for although Bumper did beat her (Atalanta) two short heats, the race was not decided, for Gypsey, by saving her distance the first heat, was enabled to do for Atalanta what Atalanta was unable to do for herself: viz. beat Bumper the second heat—and yet Atalanta won. ‘S.’ ends his paragraph by remarking that—

'Thus far her (Atalanta's) position would not be materially changed, with this exception, that she would have divided the purse with her competitor, instead of receiving the whole herself.'

Now this is an exception with a vengeance; but however little material 'S.' may deem it, the owner of Atalanta would (I judge) be apt to esteem it very material indeed, as he would receive \$300 in one case, and \$1,000 in the other; and the owners of Bumper and Gypsey would be just as likely to think the exception material, as they in one event would have received \$700 between them, and in the other, nothing. Even 'S.' might, perhaps, be led to deem such an exception material, in the event, for instance, of my bequeathing to him all my ten race horses—with the exception of seven!

'S.' asks, and apparently with some degree of feeling,

'If there was any thing in the race of Atalanta that can be deemed an abuse so great as to call for the interposition of new regulations, heretofore unknown, unacknowledged upon any track, neither justified by precedent, [how could new regulations be justified by precedent?] nor as yet matured by experience?—regulations that strike the mind as legislating in reference to a particular case?'

Now I regret exceedingly, for many and various reasons, that 'S.' should have supposed it possible that I could have been actuated by any such motives or feelings in making the proposed alterations I have known the gentlemen owning Atalanta for many years, and they at least, I trust, will see in the mention I have made of her, no feeling of the sort alluded to by 'S.' but that only I intended it for a mere illustration of a case, recent and, in my judgment, apt. As some proof of this, and that it was deemed honourable by myself as well as others, I will mention one instance that occurred while I owned O'Kelly. In a race over the Union Course, between O'Kelly, Busiris, and Celeste, O'Kelly beat Busiris by taking of him the same sort of advantage—by resting O'Kelly while Busiris and Celeste were running the last half of the mile heat. I beat them both. Mr. Johnson, and perhaps others, will remember his serving O'Kelly much in the same way at Baltimore, beating him and others with Annette, by skilfully managing (Mr. J. will excuse me for saying) certainly not the best horse in the field. It is therefore, I say again, to the policy of the law that I object, not to the abuse of it. 'S.' says:—

'If it is Mr. S's intention to make horses run, it would follow that if Atalanta did her best, she furnishes, in her person, no reason for the adoption of his rule.'

'S.' then goes on to infer, from my statement, that she did do her best. Now, as my inferences are exactly opposite to those 'S.' draws from

my statement, it will not, I presume, be deemed necessary that I should follow out, or endeavour to confute a long list of results flowing from premises which I deny to be mine. 'S.' asserts that it is to be inferred that Atalanta, Post Boy, and Veto did their best for the first heat, because I have stated that

'Bumper won the first heat, and it was evident from the running, that neither Post Boy, Veto, nor Atalanta had a chance with him for it.'

'I deny the inference; neither Post Boy or Atalanta contended for the first heat, and strange as it may seem, it is no less true, that of all the horses that started, Veto was the only one that did do his best for the heat. His best, on that day, to be sure (for some, to me, unaccountable cause) was bad enough.—It was evident that Atalanta had little or no chance to beat Bumper the heat, she therefore did not contend for it. As for Post Boy, he started with a determination not to run for the heat except Atalanta did. Finding she made no struggle for it, the boy pulled him back. As for Gypsey, her being within a few yards of the distance, was evident enough she did not mean to run for it. I can safely appeal to those who witnessed the race for the correctness of this statement. It varies very materially from S's version of it, and shews plainly how much is expected from management.

Now, suppose the race to have been run under the proposed regulations, would it (or is it probable it would) so have happened? Can it be credited that three out of four of the supposed best horses in the race would let five-sixths of the whole purse slip from their grasp without an exertion to save it, that they might run for some inferior portion of it afterwards? I cannot believe it. If they would not be likely to do so, but would endeavour, by running for the heat, to gain that which else would be lost to them, it would be reason good and sufficient, with reasonable men, to make the experiment: if it fails in producing the results I have predicted, or in proving a fairer and better test of the powers of the racehorse, by inducing every horse to run for every heat; if, I say, it fails to do this, (which I am sanguine it will not) we can in an instant restore, unchanged and entire, the regulations and laws so esteemed and venerated by S.

S. says that he 'can suppose a case under this rule that would be a hard one.' I admit that he can; but as most human institutions are liable to objections, I am content he shall pick half a dozen holes in my scheme, (experience may mend them) provided, in a comparison with the old method, it is proved to have fewer faults. Suppose three gentlemen were to start three horses in a race of four mile heats, pledging their honour that each would run his best for each heat, and

in no event should there be more than three heats, and that the best horse should receive the wager—would such a race be desirable, and would S. if he could, put racing generally on that principle—if not, why? and if he would, what regulation would he suggest for its attainment? S. says:—

‘Among other objections is this, that a horse that could have the reputation of a winner, under the old rule, may by an accident be only one of two or three winners, leaving undecided the question of character.’

Now, what accident does S. allude to? If he mean the accident of not being able to win two out of three heats, and of getting paid for the one he does win, I confess I cannot condole with him on this accidental loss: he has three times the chance for reputation that most of the high-priced English horses have, and if an American horse cannot make reputation worth having in three heats, he will not (in my judgment) be likely to do so in double that number. S. says:—

‘If three horses each win a heat, there is no decision and no winner, and it is rather arbitrary to declare there shall be none, when the reputation of one of the winners requires there should be one; and again, the three purses would create three winners, when the established law of racing has decreed there shall be but one.’

If such an improbable case as S. supposes, viz. each to win a heat, when each was doing his best for all three—(a case so rare that I doubt its ever happening); if, I say, it should so happen, declare the truth, by declaring them, what they really are—equal. How would a horse’s reputation suffer by such declaration? By continuing the contest two reputations would certainly suffer, and three constitutions as certainly—a serious injury, as S. says, to owners and breeders of racehorses. And again, where does S. find the ‘established law’ he speaks of? Does the English law of racing, and the every day practice under it, establish any such principle? In a dead heat is not the purse divided between the two or three winners? The owners of the winning horses may, if they please, run another heat to make one winner, but this is not required by the law, and is rarely done. For instance, which was the winner in case of Elis and Mr. Waggs, who ran a dead heat at the last Newmarket Houghton Meeting, for a sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft. as Lord Lichfield and Col. Peel agreed to divide the stakes? The English Racing Calendar furnishes repeated cases like the one cited.

‘The principle that authorizes a club to award a purse to a horse, makes that horse a winner.’

Was not Mingo then, in two recent instances, over the Eagle course when second to Post Boy in one case, and to Fanny Wyatt in another, made a winner? He received a purse, as S. calls it, (\$300 out of \$1000) for beating the others in the race. If then, in England, horses when by their test they are proved equal, are oftentimes so declared and receive each a part, instead of the whole purse, why should they not here, when proved equal by our test, (and that test three heats) be so declared and the purse divided? As to the regulation (that S. supposes) which might make Lady Relief equal to Black Maria, who had beaten her four heats out of five, the chance of a club making such a regulation would be about as great as that they should declare S's horse (without question or complaint) last, when he was in the opinion of all else, first.

Nor did I boast, as S. would seem to insinuate, that I 'had beaten Lady Relief to sticks,' as an illustration of the injustice of this law, and particularly with regard to Trifle, I stated that 'Black Maria, after a severe contest, beat Trifle the first heat a length—the second is a dead heat between these two, and Trifle beats Maria a neck for the third. Now, Lady Relief ran in this race, and was beaten to sticks by both Maria and Trifle in all three heats. She did not run for the first, and for aught I know, might have run for neither of the three; but she, although beaten by both for three successive heats, is allowed by the rule to start again, and is placed before Trifle because she is ahead of her in the last two.'

Now, with all due deference to S's opinions, I must say I think this is a striking illustration of the rank injustice of the rule S. is so solicitous to preserve, and I repeat, even at the risk of incurring the reproach of a 'morbid sensibility,' that I have never ceased to regret the seeming necessity. Were I to be apprised of the certainty of its happening, I would prefer never to start another; rather than do it, I would forego the rare chance of improving the mare by running her twenty instead of twelve miles, and take the risk of knocking the 'arts and literature' on the head. But how limiting the contest to twelve instead of twenty miles is to produce such dire results I do not clearly see. Was Trifle, Lady Relief, or Maria better enabled to run in the next week, the next month, or the next year, by running these twenty instead of twelve miles—or has a horse ever been seen or heard of, that was bettered by running more than twelve miles? Horses, in the days that it was 'a miracle to run four miles in eight minutes,' went as long distances, both in their training and racing, as those of later times. We must look to some other source to account for their improvement.

How far S. is right in his conjecture that 'it was less inhuman to run a horse five heats in the time taken by the field in the twenty mile race, than in the three heats run by Eclipse and Henry,' the following facts will show:—Eclipse, except from a slight soreness in his feet, was but little the worse for his race, and in three days after, Henry distanced and in good time a fine field of horses. In the other case, Maria was for months but the shadow of herself—Trifle was lamed and did not run again for a year, and Lady Relief died shortly afterwards.

The gripe that S. mentions was an iron, though not an unfriendly one, and I would gladly have dispensed with it. I take this occasion to say, that I do not wish to be considered as advocating it; should it fail, I protest against its involving in its consequences the Division of Purses, or of being deprived of the opportunity of testing alone and untrammelled, the value of the alteration I have suggested. Should it succeed and be adopted, I claim none of the merit.—The results that S. apprehends from the 'iron gripe' of this amendment, may, for aught I know, follow. I confess I have my apprehensions too, but they are not of so serious a character, from believing that, if it does not answer, it will be given up. I have long had a notion to try a new fashioned saddle, which springs in the stirrup leathers; but if I do, and it should gall the mare's back or the boy's knees, I will not give up racing, but clap on the old one until I can find a better. As to my proposal, limiting the test of a racehorse to three heats, declaring horses equal that really are so, and dividing the purses among those who do most to deserve them, reflection has but confirmed me in the belief that it cannot fail. It has truth and humanity for its object, and sooner or later the time will come when the claims of this noble animal to be relieved from the cruel necessity of struggling through four, or staggering through five heats, will be listened to and allowed. Why should they not? that an additional bet may be decided, or an additional flower added to a bloody wreath.

JOHN C. STEVENS.

N. Y. *Spirit of the Times.*]

New York, March 27, 1827.

SPORTS OF THE TURF IN FRANCE.—A friend, now in Paris, informs us that the French are turning their attention, in good earnest, to the improvement of the horse. There is a stud belonging to the government, to which some first rate English stallions have been added within two or three years. Among them are Cadland and Dangerous, winners of the Derby, and famous Lottery, besides many others of less note. Our friend informs us that he is a member of the Paris Jockey Club, and promises to supply a page or two for the Turf Register, should any thing occur at the meetings worth sending.

THE TURF.

A TREATISE ON THE CARE, TREATMENT, AND TRAINING OF THE ENGLISH RACEHORSE.

BY R. DARVILL, VETERINARY SURGEON, 7TH HUSSARS.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 357.)

The Jockey Club Law is very strict as to trials at Newmarket, notice being obliged to be given to the keeper of the trial-book within one hour after the horses have been tried, enforced by a penalty of £10 for neglecting it; and any person detected watching a trial is also severely dealt with. Nevertheless, formerly, watching trials was a trade at Newmarket, nor is it quite done away with at the present day; though we have reason to believe that the better who should trust much to information obtained by such means would very soon break down. It often happens that the jockeys who ride trials know nothing of the result beyond the fact of which horses run fastest, as they are kept in ignorance of the weight they carry—a good load of shot being frequently concealed in the stuffing of their saddles.

But to return for a moment to the effect of weight on the race-horse. Perhaps an instance of the most minute observation of this effect is to be found in a race at Newcastle under Lyne, some years back, between four horses handicapped by the celebrated Dr. Bellyse; namely, Sir John Egerton's Astbury, 4 years old, 8 stone 6 pounds—Mr. Mytton's Handel, 4 years old, 7 stone 11 pounds—Sir Wm. Wynne's Taragon, 4 years old, 8 stone—Sir Thomas Stanley's Cedric, 3 years old, 6 stone 13 pounds. The following was the result:—Of the first three heats there was no winner, Taragon and Handel being each time nose and nose; and, although Astbury is stated to have been third the first heat, yet he was so nearly on a level with the others, that there was a difficulty in placing him as such. After the second heat, Mr. Littleton, who was steward, requested the Doctor and two other gentlemen to look steadfastly at the horses, and try to decide in favour of one of them, but it was impossible to do so. In the third dead heat, Taragon and Handel had struggled with each other till they reeled about like drunken men, and could scarcely carry their riders to the scales. Astbury, who had laid by after the first heat, then came out and won; and it is generally believed the annals of the turf cannot produce such a contest as this. So much for a good handicap, formed on a thorough knowledge of the horses, their ages, and their public running.

Taking into consideration the immense sums of money run for by English race-horses, the persons that ride them form an important branch of society; and although the term 'jockey' is often used in a metaphorical sense, in allusion to the unfair dealings of men, yet

there ever have been, and now are, jockeys of high moral character, whom nothing would induce to do wrong. Independently of trustworthiness, their avocation requires a union of the following not every day qualifications :—considerable bodily power in a very small compass ; much personal intrepidity ;—a kind of habitual insensibility to provocation, bordering upon apathy, which no efforts of an opponent—in a race—can get the better of ; and an habitual check upon the tongue. Exclusive of the peril with which the actual race is attended, his profession lays a heavy tax on the constitution. The jockey must not only at times work hard, but, the hardest of all tasks—he must work upon an empty stomach. During his preparation for the race, he must have the abstinence of an Asiatic—indeed, it too often happens that at meals he can only be a spectator—we mean during the period of his wasting. To sum up all—he has to work hard, and deprive himself of every comfort, risking his neck into the bargain, and for what ?—Why, for five guineas if he wins, and three if he looses a race. The famous Pratt, the jockey of the no less famous little Gimcrack, (of whom, man and horse, there is a fine portrait, by Stubbs,) rode eleven races over the Beacon Course in one day, making, with returning to the post on his hack, a distance of eighty-eight miles in his saddle.

Of course we must go to Newmarket for the elite of this fraternity, and this reminds us that Francis Buckle is not there. He is in his grave ; but he has left behind him not merely an example for all young jockeys to follow, but proof that honesty is the best policy, for he died in the esteem of all the racing world, and in the possession of a comfortable independence, acquired by his profession. What the Greek said of Fabricius might be said of him—that it would have been as difficult to have turned the sun from its course, as to have turned him from his duty ; and having said this, we should like to say a little more of him. He was the son of a saddler, at Newmarket—no wonder he was so good on the saddle—and commenced in the late Honourable Richard Vernon's stables at a very early age. He rode the winners of five Derby, seven Oaks, and two St. Leger stakes, besides, to use his own words, 'most of the good things at Newmarket,' in his time ; but it was in 1802 that he so greatly distinguished himself at Epsom by taking long odds, that he won both Derby and Oaks, on what were considered very unlikely horses to win either. His Derby horse was the Duke of Grafton's Tyrant, with seven to one against him, beating Mr. Wilson's Young Eclipse, considered the best horse of his year. Young Eclipse made the play, and was opposed by Sir Charles Bunbury's Orlando, who contested every inch of ground with him for the first mile. From Buckle's fine judgment of pace, he was convinced they must both stop, so follow-

ing, and watching them with Tyrant, he came up and won, to the surprise of all who saw him, with one of the worst horses that ever won a Derby. The following year Young Eclipse beat Tyrant, giving him 4lbs. Buckle, having made one of his two events safe, had then a fancy that Mr. Wastell's Scotia could win the Oaks if he were on her back, and he got permission to ride her. She was beaten three times between Tattenham's corner and home; but he got her up again in front, and won the race by a head. The Newmarket people declared they had never seen such a race before, snatched out of the fire, as it were, by fine riding. In another place, (Lewes) he won an extraordinary race against a horse of the late Mr. Durand's, on which he had a considerable sum of money depending, thus winning his race, but losing his money. He rode Sancho for Mr. Mellish, in his great match with Pavillion, and was winning it when his horse broke down. He also won the Doncaster St. Leger with Sancho.

Buckle, as we have already said, commenced riding exercise at a very early age, but his first appearance in public was on a colt of Mr. Vernon's in 1783, when he rode one pound short of four stone, with his saddle. He soon entered the service of the late Earl Grosvenor, with whom he remained to his death. His weight was favourable, being seldom called upon to reduce himself, as he could ride seven stone eleven pounds with ease. He continued riding in public until past his sixty-fifth year, and his nerve was good even to the last, although, as might be expected, he was laterally shy of a crown, and generally cast an eye to the state of the legs and feet, when asked to ride a horse he did not know. His jockeying Green Mantle, however, for Lord Exeter, in the second October meeting, 1828, and winning with her, after the tricks she played with him before starting, showed that even then his courage was unshaken. But it is not only in public, but in private life, that Buckle stood well. He was a kind father and husband, and a good master, and his acts of charity were conspicuous for a person in his situation of life, who might be said to have gotten all he possessed, first by the sweat of his brow, and then at the risk of his life. In a short biographical sketch of him, his little peculiarities are noticed in rather an amusing style. 'He was,' says his biographer, 'a great patron of the sock and buskin, and often bespoke plays for the night in country towns. He was a master of hounds, a breeder of greyhounds, fighting cocks, and bull-dogs, (proh pudor!) and always celebrated for his hacks. In the language of the stud book, his first wife had no produce, but out of the second he had several children. We may suppose he chose her as he would a race-horse, for she was not only very handsome, but very good.' He left three sons, who are comfortably and respectably settled in

life—one a solicitor, one a druggist, and the other a brewer. 'Young Buckle' is his nephew, and considered a fair jockey, though he does not ride so often as his uncle was called upon to do. But Frank Buckles are scarce.

The present Samuel Chifney presents the beau ideal of a jockey,* elegance of seat, perfection of hand, judgment of pace all united, and power in his saddle beyond any man of his weight that ever yet sat in one. It is scarcely necessary to add, that he is son of the late celebrated jockey of his name, by the daughter of a training groom, consequently well bred for his profession, to which he is a first-rate ornament. Such a rider as James Robinson may slip him, but no man can struggle with him at the end, and his efforts in the saddle, during the last few strides of his horse, are quite without example. They are, however, peculiarities in his riding. Excellent judge as he is of what his own horse and others are doing in a race, and in a crowded one too, he is averse to making running, sometimes even to a fault. Let whatever number of horses start, Chifney is almost certain to be among the last until towards the end of the race, when he creeps up to his brother jockeys in a manner peculiarly his own. But it is in the rush he makes at the finish that he is so pre-eminent, exhibiting, as we said before, powers unexampled by any one. His riding his own horse, Zinganee, for the Claret Stakes (Craven meeting, 1829,) was a fine specimen of his style, when contending against Buckle and James Robinson, and winning to the astonishment of the field. In height, he is about five feet seven, rather tall for a jockey and not a good waster. In fact he is subject to much punishment to get to the Derby weight. Samuel does not ride often, but whenever he does, his horse rises in the market, as was the case with his father before him at one period of his life.

* How much is it to be lamented, that we have no faithful representation of the Olympic jockies—of Philip on his brother to Bucephalus, or the king of Syracuse on Phrenicus! We are not to expect that they were dressed *à la Chifney*; but we could not see deformity on such classic ground. As suited to their occupation, nothing can be more neat—nothing more perfect—nothing more in keeping, than the present costume of the English jockey; but a century back it was deformity personified. 'Your clothes,' says the author of 'The Gentleman's Recreation,' in his direction to his race-rider—for by the print annexed we must decline calling him jockey—'should be of coloured silk, or of white Holland, as being very advantageous to the spectator. Your waistcoat and drawers (sans culottes, we presume) must be made close to your body, and on your head a little cap tied on. Let your boots be gartered up fast, and your spurs must be of good metal.' The saddle that this living object—this 'figure of fun'—was placed upon, also bade defiance to good jockeyship, being nearly a fac-simile of that upon a child's rocking-horse; and which, from the want of a proper flap, as well as from the forward position of the stirrup-leathers, gave no support to the knee.

Some anecdotes are related of Chifney, confirming his great coolness in a race, and among others the following:—Observing a young jockey (a son of the celebrated Clift) making very much too free with his horse, he addressed him thus: ‘Where are you going, boy? Stay with me, and you’ll be second.’ The boy drew back his horse, and a fine race ensued, but when it came to a struggle, we need not say who won it. Chifney’s method of finishing his race is the general theme of admiration on the turf. ‘Suppose,’ says he, ‘a man had been carrying a stone, too heavy to be pleasant, in one hand, would he not find much ease by shifting it into the other? Thus, after a jockey has been riding over his horse’s fore legs for a couple of miles, must it not be a great relief to him when he sits back in his saddle, and, as it were, divides the weight more equally? But caution is required,’ he adds, ‘to preserve a due equilibrium, so as not to disturb the action of a tired horse.’ Without doubt, this celebrated performer imbibed many excellent lessons from his father, but he is considered to be the more powerful jockey of the two.

James Robinson, also the son of a training groom, is a jockey of the highest celebrity, and, as far as the art of horsemanship extends, considered the safest rider of a race of the present day. He may owe much of this celebrity to his having, when a boy, had the advantage of being in the stables of Mr. Robson, the chief of the Newmarket trainers, and riding many of the trials of his extensive and prosperous studs. When we state that such a rider as Robinson is considered equal to the allowance of three pounds weight to his horse, we can account for his having been employed by the first sportsmen of the day. It is supposed that he has ridden the winners of more great races than any jockey of his time. In 1823, he won the Derby and the St. Leger, receiving £1,000 from a Scotch gentleman (a great winner) as a reward for the latter; and in the following year he went a step beyond this. He won Derby, Oaks, and was married all in the same week, fulfilling, as some asserted, a prediction—according to other authorities, a bet. We may also notice his kindness towards his family, which we have reason to believe is most creditable to him. As a jockey, he is perfect.

William Clift is next entitled to notice, as one of the oldest, the steadiest, and best of the Newmarket jockies, and famed for riding trials, but he has taken leave of the saddle. William Arnall, who has ridden for most of the great sportsmen of the day, has long been in esteem at Newmarket, and considered particularly to excel in matches. He has been much afflicted with gout, but when well, is a fine rider, and steady and honest, as his father was before him. Being occasionally called upon to waste, he feels the inconvenience of his disorder, and the following anecdote is related of him. Meeting an

itinerant piper towards the end of a long and painful walk,—‘ Well, old boy,’ said he, ‘ I have heard that music cheers the weary soldier; why should it not enliven the wasting jockey? Come, play a tune, and walk before me to Newmarket.’ Perhaps he had been reading the *Mourning Bride*.

‘ A good name is as a precious ointment,’ and by uniform correct conduct in the saddle, as well as in the stable, John Day—a very celebrated jockey—has acquired that of ‘ honest John.’ The endowments of nature are not always hereditary, and well for our hero that they are not, for he is the son of a man who weighed twenty stone, whereas he himself can ride seven! His winning the Newmarket Oatlands on Pastime, with nine stone six pounds on her back, is considered his *chef d’œuvre*. He resides at Stockbridge in Hampshire, where he has a large training establishment, and several race-horses of his own.—Samuel Day, his brother, is also a jockey of great ability, and a singularly elegant horseman, with remarkably fine temper. Wheatley is the son of an eminent jockey of that name, who rode for the celebrated O’Kelly, and contemporary with South and Pratt. He is a fine horseman, and esteemed a dangerous opponent in a race by reason of his tact in creeping up to his horses, when little thought on, and winning when least expected. He is likewise a severe punisher when punishment is wanted, and has a character free from taint. He has ridden Mameluke in some of his best races, and exhibited a rare specimen of his art in the ever-memorable contest between that fine race-horse and Zinganee, with Chisney on his back, for the Ascot cup, 1829. Ascot Heath never was honoured before by so many good horses,—and, alas! never again by the presence of George IV. George Dockery stands high on the list as a powerful and good horseman, with excellent nerve in a crowd; but he is a bad waster, and is much punished to bring himself to the three-year-old weights. Frank Boyce is very good, and esteemed an excellent starter, a great advantage in the short races of the present day. Richard, or Young Boyce, as he is called at Newmarket, a very pretty horseman, with a good head, has given up riding, owing to being too heavy. Conolly, who has been riding successfully for Lord Chesterfield and Verulam, is in high repute at Newmarket. He has a bad Irish seat, but he is very strong upon his horse, and his hand and head are good. Wright is also a steady good rider, and comes light to the scale. He has been very successful on Crutch. Natt is a very improving jockey, and is engaged by the Earl of Chesterfield. James Chapple, very good and very light, seven stone without wasting, rode the winner of Derby and Oaks this year. Arthur Pavis has the call for the light weights at Newmarket, worth £100 per annum to him at least. He is in very high

practice in public and private, and never being called upon to waste, is in great request, and perhaps rides more races in the year than any other jockey in England. As practice makes perfect, Pavis is approaching perfection, and will, no doubt, arrive at it in time. He has a very elegant seat, being cast in the mould for a jockey, and is very full of power for his size. Another of the clever light weights is Samuel Mann—the lightest man of all his Newmarket brethren, and of course very often employed. Macdonald, another Newmarket jockey, is a very superior horseman, whose skill is not confined to the turf. He is famed for riding and driving trotting matches, having ridden Driver against Rattler, and driven Mr. Payne's Rochester against Rattler in the disputed match. He has capital nerve, and shines upon savage horses, which many would be unwilling to encounter. Darling, a very eminent country jockey, has lately been riding for Lord Exeter at Newmarket, where we hope he will be often employed, as he has been very true to his clients, Messrs. Houldsworth, Ormsby, Gore, and others.

The name of Goodison has long been associated with Newmarket, the late Richard Goodison having been so many years rider to the Duke of Queensberry, with whom the present jockey, Thomas Goodison, began, by winning the famous match on Pecker, against Bennington, in 1795, B. C., five hundred guineas a-side, then riding only 4st. 1lb., and six to four on him at starting. His father accompanied him on a thoroughbred horse during the latter part of the race, as he was riding against an experienced jockey, and perhaps his instructions enabled him to win. Thomas Goodison rode much for the late King, but his 'first master,' as the term is, was the Duke of York, for whom he won many great races, and particularly distinguished himself by winning the Claret Stakes with Moses (with whom he also won the Derby) in the Craven meeting of 1823, beating Morisco, Posthuma, and three other good ones, by extreme judgment in riding the race. He has ever been distinguished for his patience and decision, and the turf lost a first rate jockey when he retired.

There are more Edwardses at Newmarket than there were Cæsars at Rome, and they all ride, as it were, by instinct. James, or Tiny Edwards, as he is called—par excellence of course—is father of all the jockies that bear that name, and also of William, formerly a jockey, who trained for his late majesty, and has a pension and part of the palace and stables at Newmarket, as his reward. James trains for the Earl of Jersey, and is considered first rate, and particularly so in his preparation for the Derby course. The cleverest of the jockies is Harry, (the one eyed man, who lived with the late Earl Fitzwilliam,) a very elegant horseman; and our Caledonian friends

will not forget his winning the King's Plate on Terror. George is likewise very good, as are Charles and Edward, young ones, not forgetting Frederick, little better than a child, but with the seat of an old man. When his late majesty saw his own horses mixed with Lord Jersey's at Ascot, and the answer to every question of 'Who is that?' was 'Edwards,'—'Bless me,' exclaimed the king, what lots of jockies that woman breeds!' It happens, however, that they are the produce of three different marriages, so the glories come, as Garter would say, from the Baron, not the Femme. We are sorry to say Samuel Barnard has lost his eye-sight. He was a steady, good jockey, and rode for the Duke of Rutland, Lord Henry Fitzroy, and several of the best sportsmen on Newmarket heath. But we must not conclude without mentioning old Forth, as he is called, who won the Derby in 1829, at the age of sixty, with a horse very little thought of before starting. He also won a very large sum of money on the event, and has now a string of horses in training.

It is said of the Yorkshire jockies that they should come to Newmarket for a seat. It is true they do not appear to such advantage in the saddle as their brethren of the South, nor, speaking generally, are they equal to them in their calling; but many very excellent jockies have always been to be found in the North. At the head of those now alive is the noted Billy Pierse, who used to ride Haphazard for the Duke of Cleveland. Having feathered his nest well, he has retired, but is remarkable for the hospitality of his house, situated in the town of Richmond. Robert Johnson is likewise one of the oldest, best, and we may add, most successful of the northern jockies, having ridden Dr. Syntax throughout his glorious career, and been four times winner of the St. Leger stakes; but John Jackson eclipsed him, having experienced that honour no less than as often again—a circumstance unparalleled among jockies; and he very nearly won it a ninth time, on Blacklock. Johnson trained and rode Gallopade for Mr. Riddell, the winner of the Doncaster cup last year. John Shepherd, an old jockey, is still alive, keeping a public house at Malton. Shepherd was supposed to be the best judge of pace in a four mile race of any man of his time. We are sorry to hear that John Mangle, another eminent Yorkshire jockey, is blind. He won the St. Leger five times—three in succession—for the Duke of Hamilton, and in all four times for his Grace. Ben Smith has retired rich; but the renowned John Singleton, one of the riders of Eclipse, and the first winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, 1776, for the late Lord Rockingham, died a pauper in Chester work-house.

George Nelson is a very conspicuous man among the northern jockies, and the more so, as having been thought worthy of being transplanted to the South, to ride for his late majesty, in the room of

the second best jockey at Newmarket, viz. Robinson. Nelson was brought up by the late Earl of Scarboro', in whose opinion he stood high, and his lordship confirmed it by a pension. He won the St. Leger for the Earl on Tarrare, a very unexpected event. He was likewise very successful in his exertion for his late majesty, from whom he also had his reward; but his great performances were upon Lottery, Fleur de Lis, and Minna, having never been beaten on the first two, and winning no less than eight times in one year on the latter. He first distinguished himself in a race at York, when riding only 5st. 4lbs. Tommy Lye, as he is called, is a very celebrated northern jockey, a good winner for the Duke of Cleveland and others, and rides very light, and very well. Templeman, the Duke of Leeds' rider, and Thomas Nicholson, also stand high. But the Chifney of the North is William Scott, and perhaps for hand, seat, and science in a race, he is very little inferior to any one. He rode St. Giles, the winner of last year's Derby, for Mr. Ridsdale, and won the Leger for Mr. Watt, once (on Memnon), and for Mr. Petre twice, viz. with the Colonel and Rowton. A very excellent print of the latter horse and himself has been published by Ackerman, from a painting by Herring. But such men as Scott, Chifney, and Robinson, generally appear to advantage—they are in great request, and consequently are put on the best horses in the race, and have the best chance to distinguish themselves. William Scott is possessed of considerable property (part in right of his wife) and is brother to the well-known Yorkshire trainer of his name.

(To be continued.)

RULES OF THE PIT.

'The rules of Thomas Turner of Virginia,' have been so frequently inquired for, especially since the challenge of Mr. Edmondson, of Georgia, 'to the Cockers of Hagerstown,' that we have been induced to publish them. They are taken from an old printed copy, furnished by a gentleman, himself an amateur and long conversant with the subject. These rules were extracted from the 'RED LION RULES,' by which they used to fight in England, and adopted by a company of gentlemen from Virginia and North Carolina. They merely omitted such of the English rules as did not apply to our mode of fighting; in other respects they are the same as those of Red Lion. Thomas Turner merely had them printed, and hence the term Thomas Turner's rules:—

RULES TO BE OBSERVED IN CONDUCTING A SHOW OF A MAIN OF COCKS.

ART. I.—On the morning the main is to commence, the parties decide by lot who shows first. It is to be remembered that the party obtaining choice generally chooses to weigh first, and consequently obliges the adverse party to show first; as the party showing first, weighs last. When the show is made by that party, the door of the cock-house is to be locked, and the key given to the other party, who immediately repairs to his cockhouse, and prepares for weighing. There ought to be provided a good pair of scales, and weights as low down as half an ounce. One or two judges to be appointed to weigh the cocks. Each party, by weighing the cocks intended for the show a day or two beforehand and having a bill of their respective weights, would greatly facilitate the business of the judges. There should be two writers to take down the colours, weights, marks, &c. of each cock. There ought to be no feathers cut or plucked from the cocks before they are brought to the scale, except a few from behind to keep them clean, and their wings and tails clipped a little.

II.—As soon as the cocks are all weighed, the judge, the writers, the principals of each party, and as many besides as the parties may agree on, are to retire for the purpose of matching. They are to make all even matches first, then those within half an ounce, and afterwards those within an ounce; but if more matches can be made, by breaking an even or a half ounce match, it is to be done.

III.—On the day of shewing, only one battle is to be fought. It is to be remembered, that the party winning the show gains also the choice of fighting this first battle with any particular cocks in the match. Afterwards, they begin with the lightest pair first, and so on up to the heaviest; fighting them in rotation as they increase in weight. This first battle too will fix the mode of trimming.

RULES TO BE OBSERVED ON THE PIT.

ART. I.—When the cocks are on the pit, the judges are to examine whether they answer the description taken in the match bill, and whether they are fairly trimmed, and have on fair heels. If all be right and fair, the pitters are to deliver their cocks six feet apart (or thereabouts) and retire a step or two back; but if a wrong cock should be produced, the party so offending forfeits that battle.

II.—All heels that are round from the socket to the point are allowed to be fair; any pitter bringing a cock on the pit with any other kind of heels, except by particular agreement, forfeits the battle.

III.—If either cock should be trimmed with a close, unfair hack, the judge shall direct the other to be cut in the same manner; and at that time shall observe to the pitter, that if he brings another cock in the like situation, unless he shall have been previously trimmed, he shall forfeit the battle.

IV.—A pitter when he delivers his cock, shall retire two paces back, and not advance or walk round his cock until a blow has passed.

V.—An interval of —— minutes shall be allowed between the termination of one battle and the commencement of another.

VI.—No pitter shall pull a feather out of a cock's mouth, nor from over his eyes or head, or pluck him by the breast to make him fight, or pinch him for the like purpose, under penalty of forfeiting the battle.

VII.—The pitters are to give their cocks room to fight, and are not to hover or press on them, so as to prevent or retard them from striking.

VIII.—The greasing, peppering, muffing, and soaping a cock, or any other external application, are unfair practices, and by no means admissible in this amusement.

IX.—The judge, when required, may suffer a pitter to call in a few of his friends to assist in catching his cock, who are to retire immediately as soon as the cock is caught; and in no other instance is the judge to suffer the pit to be broken.

X.—All cocks on their backs are to be immediately turned over on their bellies, by their respective pitters at all times.

XI.—A cock when down is to have a wing given him, if he needs it, unless his adversary is on it, but his pitter is to place the wing gently in its proper position, and not to lift the cock. And no wing is to be given except when absolutely necessary.

XII.—If either cock should be hanged in himself, in the pit or canvass, he is to be loosed by his pitter; but if in his adversary, both pitters are immediately to lay hold of their respective cocks, and the pitter whose cock is hung, shall hold him steadily whilst the adverse party draws out the heel and then they shall take their cocks asunder a sufficient distance for them fairly to renew the combat.

XIII.—Should the cocks separate, and the judge be unable to decide which fought last, he shall, at his discretion, direct the pitters to carry their cocks to the middle of the pit, and deliver them beak to beak, unless either of them is blind, in that case they are to be shouldered, that is, delivered with their breast touching, each pitter taking care to deliver his cock at this, as well as at all other times, with one hand.

XIV.—When both cocks cease fighting, it is then in the power of the pitter of the last fighting cock, unless they touch each other, to demand a count of the judge, who shall count forty deliberately, which, when counted out, is not to be counted again during the battle. Then the pitters shall catch their cocks and carry them to the middle of the pit, and deliver them beak to beak, but to be shouldered if either is blind, as before. Then, if either cock refuses or neglects to fight, the judge shall count ten, and shall call out 'once refused,' and shall direct the pitters to bring their cocks again to the middle of the pit, and put to as before; and if the same cock in like manner refuses, he shall count ten again, and call out 'twice refused,' and so proceed until one cock thus refuses six times successively. The judge shall then determine the battle against such cock.

XV.—If either cock dies before the judge can finish the counting of the law, the battle is to be given to the living cock; and if both die, the longest liver wins the battle.

XVI.—The pitters are not to touch their cocks whilst the judge is in the act of counting.

XVII.—No pitter is ever to lay hold of his adversary's cock; unless to draw out the heel, and then he must take him below the knee. Then there shall be no second delivery, that is, after he is once delivered he shall not be touched until a blow is struck, unless ordered by the judge.

XVIII.—No pitter shall touch his cock, unless at the times mentioned in the foregoing rules.

XIX.—If any pitter acts contrary to these rules, the judge, if called on at the time, shall give the battle against him.

ADVENTURES IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

DEAR SIR:

I accept the invitation to occupy a few pages of your Register with a description of my horseback adventures to and beyond the Rocky mountains, the fear of the *devil*,* notwithstanding. I hope it may prove instructive or interesting to your readers; if not, my labours are in vain, and my first bantling dies for want of nursing. Preparations were soon made for the trip—consisting of a light Tryon rifle, fifty to the pound, a compact little horse below fourteen hands, two blankets, a butcher knife, and of powder and ball quantum suff. I left Louisville, Ky. in April, 1834, low in flesh, lower in spirits, and

* The writer had expressed to the editor a dread of appearing in *type*; it is the *printer's devil*, therefore, that our respected correspondent alludes to.

as sensitive as the plant. In the course of an hour I encountered a teamster, who reminded me that I was at least enjoying the inestimable blessings of liberty and democracy—when in the act of passing, he bawled out, ‘see here Bet, did you ever see a tighter fit, horse, man and gun? *Hell-low mister!*’ ‘Well, sir.’ ‘You’ve forgot one thing.’ ‘What is that?’ inquired I. ‘A coffee-pot to put the whole works in when it rains.’ Zounds and death, thought I, shall I ever get to the mountains. I replied not a word, and smothered rage soon sweated itself off. Now, sir, I never bear malice, for I like such fellows, though they do hurt sometimes confoundedly. On we trotted, horse, gun and little *i*, without further bruise or blow, to St. Louis. Let us now, ‘all on horses, gee up and gee oh,’ set off for the mountains. I hope you will not anticipate my dullness and fear that I am about to put a journal on to you. No, I shall not, I will delay you only long enough in the states, to say that the counties of Jackson and Fayette, on the south bank of the Missouri, are as beautiful and rich as ‘bella Italia,’ which Byron declared was ‘the world’s granary, ploughed by the sun-beams only.’ Such ploughing would give but a light crop any where I opine. Our company consisted of but thirty-seven men, headed by a good trapper and a brave man—all in all, just such a one as you would like to know—gods what a country this would be, if every man was such as he. This tall Jackson-faced, raw-boned brave, is W. L. Sublette, with as quick an eye and steady a hand as ever lead company or shot a Blackfoot. When in camp, he resembled an old bruin in one respect, and that was, that you could touch in no place, that he was not ready to fend off. But, to the trip, at a dinner’s halt on the Blue, the day we expected to reach the Platte, there sneaked upon us, three sly-looking naked Indians, who proved to be Pawnee republicans. They informed us that a large party were encamped on the river some miles above us, on their way to the Arkansas to make a buffalo hunt, taking with them, as our informants said, none but good hunters and great warriors. As we were obeying the order of ‘catch up,’ one of the yellow-jackets threw his Opishomo (a piece of buffalo robe to ride on) on to his shabby steed and flew up the river. The other two remained with us for two or three miles, or until we directed our course from the Blue towards the Platte, when another dashed off with savage speed in the direction of the first. Mr. Sublette directed my attention to a blue line of hills, beyond the river we had just left, my unpractised eyes discovered a scarcely perceptible something which seemed to move along their brow. ‘There they are,’ says he, ‘that is the dust kicked up by the red rascals. Let us move on quickly, we must reach that hollow before they overtake us.’ In a short time we were snugly unpacked and picketed in one of those ravines which run from the prairies into some near stream. From the

bottom of this, when standing erect, we commanded an eminence or rather elevation in the ground riverward, about a hundred yards distant. When all was done, each horse and mule fast to his own picket, and each man's lungs relieved of the long breath, Sublette standing on our right, leaning on his gun, his eyes fixed on the little rise, said in a low but distinct voice, 'I suppose there is no man here who would rather *walk than ride*' That was understood. Now, sir, I may be a brave man for aught that I do know, but indeed, I did not feel very pugnacious about that time, and if I ever am impertinently asked if I was scared, I will say yes—laugh who will. In one minute after our captain's comprehensive speech, one hundred and thirty fellows in paint were drawn up in battle array before us. Then, sir, oh where was my coffee-pot, where. I had neglected the caution, and was therefore compelled to stand and take it like a man. An awful pause! gad, though I didn't feel funny, I could observe that the red bellies were right, and that there were indeed pale faces among us. I mean not to insinuate that any were cowards in that little band—far from it, for though their cheeks did blanch, their lips quivered not, neither did their knees shake; and I am bold to declare, from after knowledge, that there was as good game in some of them as ever pulled a trigger. But I'll spin my thread faster—our head sent up a young man who spoke a little Pawnee to desire the tall* men or captains to come down, but by no means were any others to leave the place where they had halted on. Immediately one rode from the ranks and after addressing a few words to the hunters and braves, descended accompanied by three others to our burrow. A talk ensued, which forthwith banished all my apprehensions, for after diplomatically inquiring into our whereabouts, whereto and whatfor, they graciously signified their willingness to let us depart, *provided*, we made something like an equal divide of all our goods and *cattles*. To this we demurred. They fell a few snakes, they would condescend then to accept a third, being as we were friends—another demurrer—then they would put up with a bundle of guns, a few sacks of powder and one or two etc. Still too deep—huh, huh, went from one mouth to another. Well, what will you give us? Five pounds of tobacco, ten bunches of blue beads, and six papers of paint—another 'huh,' a few words, many more grunts, and the bargain was closed. Mark the shrewdness of these men; when the articles agreed on were placed before our ministers plenipo, a light smile rippled around the mouth of their Tal-

* Signs, among Indians, constitute a universal language, those made by one tribe being used or understood by all others—the sign for chief or captain being one finger placed by the side of another so as to be longest—when two are equal they are placed evenly together.

leyrand, and at a sign from his hand, the four who had hitherto stood together, paired off, and touching his companion and pointing to the others, said, 'we are one village, and there stands another. This was enough, we paid duty to two ports. Before I close this letter, I will merely say that the Pawnees of the Platte, reside in four villages and have their separate, independent chiefs, though they are all one people originally, viz : the Grand Pawnees—the Pawnee Loups—the Pawnee Topagies and the Pawnee Republicans. That day we tented on the Platte. Adieu, yours, &c.

MARSHALL.

FASHIONABLE BLOOD—BEST STALLIONS AND RACEHORSES IN
ENGLAND, 1836.

That blood is all important to the racehorse no one denies. Yet, in order to prevent any falling away of its properties, by which the public would be the losers, it is well to advert occasionally to the examples, as they occur, that show the superiority of certain crosses.

Bay Middleton, and Elis, winners of the 1836 Derby and St. Leger and undoubtedly the two best colts of their year—scarce inferior to any predecessors, if at all, have been shewn to be descendants of our imported horses Buzzard and Diomed; and not remote connections of Glencoe, Felt, and Autocrat. The former, supposed by some to be the best horse that has run in England since the unrivalled Highflyer, combines the blood of the most renowned horses that had been imported, 'lang syne,' into Virginia—Shark, Diomed, and Buzzard. The excellence of the Shark and Diomed union has been exemplified at home by Florizel, Virginian, Lady Lightfoot, &c.; that of Diomed and Buzzard by John Bascomb and Woodpecker. Both Bay Middleton, got by Sultan, and Elis, by Langar, are paternally great grandsons of Buzzard, as well as collaterally related to Diomed, of whom Elis has crosses both by sire and dam. Their sires are nearly brothers in blood, got by Selim, best son of Buzzard; Sultan's dam by W's ditto, 'the speediest son of Sir Peter;' Langar's by Walton, own brother to Ditto, but of earlier and equal fame. Langar's dam was half sister to the famed Eleanor and to Cressida, Priam's dam, which were out of Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed, Matchem, &c. Sultan's maternal ancestry goes still more direct to the fountain head, after Ditto, to Mercury, Herod, Marske, &c. The first favourite, at this time, for the next Derby is Jereed, by Sultan, out of My Lady, now in Virginia, with a Langar colt at her foot; and the next favourite, scarce a shade between them, is brother to Bay Middleton. (By way of

parenthesis, *once more* permit the *repetition* of what, in turf language, are and are *not half* brothers or sisters. To illustrate this point, the words of a late English writer, Craven, are here but slightly varied. An American turf writer lately spoke of Felt as 'half brother to Elis.' It is true the sire of each was Langar, but upon the turf we do *not* so interpret such consanguinity. Two colts by different sires, out of *one dam*, are alone considered 'half brothers.' Neither are horses 'sired,' nor of course 'dammed' in England; and foals there are 'out of their dams,' not out of their sires *as sometimes at the north*. It might be well for the conductors of turf periodicals, if not *all* other turf writers, to remember these distinctions, which the Hon. John Randolph perhaps more than once forcibly presented to their consideration.)

The following extract from an English article shews the value of a three year old in England. Under the head of 'winning horses, 1836':—'By Sultan,'

'Bay Middleton, Lord Jersey's; the Riddlesworth 2,600, and 150 at the Newmarket Craven, 1,600 in the first spring, the Derby of 3,475 at Epsom, 550 at Ascot, the Grand Duke Michael of 1,150 at the Newmarket first October, and 300 at the Houghton meeting, seven prizes:—equal to 9,040 guineas, about \$45,000.

Besides the purses it is to be supposed his owner won twice, and perhaps six or eight times, as much in bets; in addition to which the enhanced and present price of the colt is to be taken into the estimate.

The following synopsis, abridged from 'a complete list of winning horses, 1836,' will give some idea as to the present estimation of stallions in England. This list embraces all the sires of winners of ten prizes and more. As in the Stud Book, the figures to the left denote the year the horse was foaled.

1816. Sultan, by Selim, sire of 20 winners of 51 prizes (including the Derby) amounting to 20,725 gs.
1817. Langar, by Selim, sire of 24 winners of 52 prizes (including the St. Leger) amounting to 8,780 gs.
1820. Lottery, by Tramp, sire of 16 winners of 41 prizes, including Sheet Anchor, winner of the Portland handicap.
1825. The Colonel, by Whisker, sire of 12 winners of 36 prizes, Lieutenant.
1825. Velocipede, by Blacklock, sire of 16 winners of 32 prizes, The Queen and Hornsea, 1st and 2d in the Leger; the former winner also of the Oaks.
1820. Emilius, by Orville, sire of 15 winners of 26 prizes, Marmalade, Egeria.
1822. Camel, by Whalebone, sire of 10 winners of 25 prizes, Touchstone.
1819. Figaro, by Haphazard, sire of 8 winners of 25 prizes.
1811. Partizan, by Walton, sire of 10 winners of 24 prizes, Cyprian, winner of the Oaks.

1817. Waverly, by Whalebone, sire of 8 winners of 23 prizes, Locomotive.

1824. Defence, by Whalebone, sire of 7 winners of 20 prizes, Defender.

1821. Jerry, by Smolensko, sire of 9 winners of 16 prizes.

1822. Acteon, by Scud, sire of 6 winners of 16 prizes, Gen. Chasse.

1822. Cain, by Paulowitz, sire of 7 winners of 16 prizes.

1812. Filho, by Haphazard, sire of 6 winners of 16 prizes.

1815. Reveller, by Comus, sire of 9 winners of 15 prizes.

1825. Zinganee, by Tramp, sire of 7 or 8 winners of 14 or 19 prizes, Taishteer, by Whisker or Zinganee.

1809. Catton, by Golumpus, sire of 8 winners of 14 prizes, Mundig.

1816. Teniers, by Rubens, sire of 5 winners of 13 prizes, Japhet.

1824. Battledore, by Sir Oliver, sire of 4 winners of 11 prizes, Bangalore and Trapball.

1823. Bedlamite, by Welbeck, sire of 7 winners of 11 prizes.

1811. Dr. Syntax, by Paynator, sire of 4 winners of 10 prizes, Beeswing and Chapeau d'Espagne.

1822. Chateau Margaux, by Whalebone, sire of 5 winners of 10 prizes, Madeira, 2 years old.

1821. Luzborough, by W's Ditto, sire of 3 winners of 10 prizes, Tyrant.

1826. Voltaire, by Blacklock, sire of 4 winners of 10 prizes, Henriade and Slashing Harry, 2d and 3 Leger favourites.

1827. Priam, by Emilius, sire of 5 winners of 5½ prizes, Cartoon, winner of the Frendergast.

1824. Pantaloona, by Castrel, sire of 4 winners of 5½ prizes, Cardinal Puff, the next Leger favourite.

It would seem Sultan and Emilius have changed places. 1831 winners of Emilius' get were twenty-three and Sultan's eleven. Langar's but two, and for several years not many more. Whalebone, Whisker, Blacklock, Filho, Tramp, Lottery, Catton, &c. on some years got as many winners as Langar and Sultan now, and sometimes more; the get of Blacklock once numbering as high as thirty-five. But the value of the stakes should be also regarded as a criterion of the sire's estimation.

The get of Blacklock, Comus, Humphrey Clinker, Royal Oak, St. Patrick, Wamba, Lamplighter, Memnon, Muley, Mulatto, Peter Lely, were nearly as large winners as those at the close of the preceding catalogue.

INDEX.

Col. Robert Smith, of Murfreesboro', Tenn. has met with another serious loss in his racing stable, in his beautiful ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Parasol, by Napoleon, two years old. In transporting his stable from Natchez to Alexandria, on board a steamboat, the filly in question got frightened by the carelessness of a boy—jumped overboard and immediately disappeared. She was one of the finest fillies of her age, in Tennessee, and won the race, mile heats, at the recent Vicksburg meeting, 1m. 58s.—1m. 59s. track very heavy, beating Kinloch and several other good ones.

[N. Y. Spirit of the Times.]

‘BLOOD RUNS IN FAMILIES’—THE THREE MARIAS IN LINEAL
DESCENT, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

The following article furnishes additional evidence, if it be wanting, of the value of blood and of care in rearing colts, as well as the superiority of certain stock as derived from high-bred ancestry:—

It is the prevailing opinion among those who have given the subject their attention, that the ‘perfection’ of a horse not only ‘depends upon parentage,’ but ‘most upon the female.’ For example, in England, the famed Prunella and Giantess; in our country, Madam Tonson, dam of ‘the three famed Tennessee brothers;’ and Lady Lightfoot, dam of Black and Bay Maria, and of Shark, of equal if not greater fame.

With the exception only of the Prunella family, none other for three connecting generations has been more distinguished than Lady Lightfoot. Her great grandam, Maria, as well as her sire, Regulus, were of the first renown upon the turf in the colony of Virginia, before our revolution. The celebrity of the first Maria’s daughter, by Clockfast, is only known in our turf history, by the fame of her produce, Vingtun, by Diomed, that won for Gen. Wade Hampton, of S. C. the cup at Washington, D. C. in 1803, (beating among others Col. Hoomes’ Volunteer, the favourite, four miles) as well as the now renowned Maria, by Shark.

No three in proximate lineal descent, it is believed, have been more famed than Col. Tayloe’s Black Maria, by imp. Shark; Maria, (Lady Lightfoot,) by Sir Archy, and Mr. Steven’s Black Maria, by Eclipse; to say nothing about collateral branches and other connections.

From an incomplete memoir of the first, in the American Turf Register, vol. 3, page 220, it seems ‘her powers’ were thought ‘unlimited’—that after proving the best of her year in Virginia, she was sent (1800) to conquer the best horses in South Carolina, Gen. W. Washington’s Shark, Ariadne (Fairy,) Eliza, Bertrand’s dam (another famed sister to Gallatin) Roxana, Leviathan, names well known to fame, besides others. The object being accomplished, in some six or eight races won by her in South Carolina and Georgia, Black Maria returned to the scenes of her nativity, and there terminated her brilliant racing career, leaving her daughter by Sir Archy, a rich heiress to her fame.

Bred by the late Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, in Richmond county, Virginia, Lady Lightfoot (Maria) was foaled June, 1812, at Bel Air, the residence of Benjamin Ogle, esq. in Prince George’s county, Maryland, where her dam shortly after died, having been sent there to be covered by Oscar.

The foal was removed to Oaken Brow, one of Col. Tayloe's plantations, upon the Rappahannock river, in King George's county, Virginia. She was reared with the greatest care, and being allowed the range of the corn field, when the ears were quite young, the overseer, Mr. Greenlaw, remonstrated with his employer at the injury done; and it is well remembered how he opened his eyes with amazement at the reply—'let her alone, she is worth your whole corn field,' that might be estimated at near \$3,000. She was also allowed to run occasionally upon the wheat field, which that excellent farmer, Mr. G. also thought a strange fantasy.

Prince George's county and the Rappahannock country, below tide water, are well known as ancient racehorse regions, the native places of Selim, Belair, Virago, Gallatin, &c. &c. The former has latterly given birth to Argyle, his half brother Prince George, and to Atalanta.

While Lady Lightfoot was running at large at Oaken Brow, one of the neighbours, Mr. Thomas Bernard, entered her in a sweepstakes, then composed of yearlings, in King George county, to run two mile heats, in the field adjacent to the court-house, the fall after they should be three years old.

The preceding spring she was broke under Col. Tayloe's eye, at Mount Airy; and in a trial with a capital quarter nag, he was not a little disappointed at her being beat, though she ran wide of the path being but partially broke and rode by an inexperienced lad. During the summer, she was sent to Culpepper county, to be trained by Larkin, an old Newmarket groom, together with Revenge, own brother to Defiance—the two being engaged in a large stake at Washington, in which Col. T. and Major Roberts were partners, it being understood the best was to start. There the writer of this article recollects to have seen their first trial—after a sweat, with a blanket under their clothes, cantering two miles slowly; continuing on two other miles, at speed, but without coercion, which were run in 9m. 50s. the watch held by one of the Generals then of our army, Lady Lightfoot winning by several lengths. On which Col. T. expressed himself confident of success, adding his belief she was 'the best three year old in the country,'—'no better bred nag in the world; ' and his wish she should fall in good hands, as he was decided to sell and to hold no further connection with the turf.

The correctness of his opinions have been confirmed 'à la lettre.' She won her stakes, proved herself the best of her year, and the excellence of her blood, not only by her own achievements, but those of her distinguished progeny. She and Vanity, her cotemporary, transcended all their predecessors of the get of Sir Archy, though shortly after rivalled by Timoleon, Reality, Virginian, Ratler, Sir Charles, &c. &c.

As Lady Lightfoot's memoir has been imperfectly given in the third volume of the Turf Register, her achievements are recapitulated, the errors being corrected as far as understood.

1. 1815, Oct. Won sweepstakes, 2 m. h. at Washington, D. C. distancing the field, in excellent time, not now remembered.

2. 1815, Oct. two days after, won the first heat, for a J. C. purse, 3m. h. during which she was sold for \$1,500 to Mr. A. Robinson, and was by him drawn; it being understood he had bet heavily against her, beyond the value of the purse. This caused such sensation as to originate a law in the club, in reference to like cases.

3. 1815, Oct. shortly after won the King George sweepstake—one of the field barely saving her distance.

1816. During the early part of the year, she had the distemper or mange, by which she lost nearly all her hair. On a trial by Mr. Arthur Taylor, he expressed the opinion 'she could not run.'

4. However, late in the fall, she ran a race, 2 m. h. against Timoleon, 3 years old, and was beat by him. She now passed into the hands of Gen. Wynn.

5. 1817, Feb. at Charleston, S. C. won the cup, value \$400, 2 m. h. beating Lottery and three more.

6. 1817, Feb. two days after, won a J. C. purse, beating Blackeyed Susan and three more.

7. 1817, Feb. next day, won the Handicap purse, beating Transport, winner of the 4 m. h. (dam of Bertrand, jr.) the famed Haney's Maria, Little John (subsequently a respectable competitor to Eclipse,) and Merino Ewe (Gohanna's dam.) She was then given the name of Lady Lightfoot to distinguish her from the other Maria. On this occasion Lady Lightfoot was preferred to Timoleon.

8. 1817, May, at Newmarket, won J. C. purse, 3 m. h. Vanity, run by Col. W. R. Johnson, fell dead in the track, leaving the question of superiority undecided—immense bets depending; as also on the four mile day, when Gen. Wynn with Timoleon beat Col. Johnson's Reality. Lady Lightfoot now passed into the hands of Dr. Gustavus Brown.

9. 1817, Oct. *under the name of Virginia*, she won a J. C. purse, 2 m. h. in Fauquier or Prince William county, Va.

10. 1817, Oct. won the J. C. purse, 4 m. h. at Marlborough, Md. beating the famed Hermaphrodite (Swallow,) and distancing two other good ones, in two heats, and extraordinary time for that course, 7m. 52s.—7m. 53s.

11. 1817, Oct. next week, won the 4 m. h. at Washington. Tuckahoe, her only competitor, drawn after the first heat.

12. 1817, Oct. next week, at Hagerstown, Md. was beat by Swallow, the 4 m. h. a very close and severely contested race throughout.

13. 1817, Oct. two days after, won the 2 m. h. The famed Partnership fell in the second heat and broke his leg.

14. 1817, Nov. at Fredericktown, won 2 m. h.

1818. The hiatus for the year 1818, the writer is unable to supply. He understands she was beat in the spring at Broad Rock, 2 m. h. by Beggar Girl, run by Gen. Wynn, and was also a winner in Virginia. She passed into the hands of Mr. Sleeper, and won in Pennsylvania and Maryland.

19. (On the supposition L. L. ran five races in 1818.) 1819, Oct. won the 4 m. h. at Washington, D. C.

20. 1819, Oct. won 4 m. h. at Hagerstown, beating Swallow.

21. 1820, Oct. won 4 m. h. at Baltimore, beating Ratler.

22. 1820, Oct. won 4 m. h. next week, at Annapolis, beating Ratler.

23. 1820, Oct. won 4 m. h. a fortnight after, beating Vanguard and Ratler.

24. 1821, Oct. beat by Am. Eclipse, 4 m. h. the first meeting on the Union Course, L. I. The first heat closely contested—the second no contest, the mare wholly out of condition.

31. 1822. During the year she won all her seven races at L. I., Elkton, Baltimore, and Washington. The last beating Tyro, three years old, four mile heats.

32. 1823, June, at Baltimore, she resigned the palm to Betsey Richards, and the following September, received the embraces of Eclipse.

The produce of Lady Lightfoot were

1824, August, a filly, died at six month's old.

1825, July, Eclipse Lightfoot, by Eclipse, subsequently sold for \$10,000.

1826, June, Black Maria, by Eclipse, sold to J. C. Stevens, \$8,000.*

1828, April, Screamer, by Henry, do. do.

1829, March, Terror, by Eclipse, \$6,500.†

1830, April, Shark, by Eclipse, subsequently sold for \$15,000.

1831, April, Bay Maria, by Eclipse, subsequently sold for \$7,000.

1833, April, filly, by Eclipse.

1834, April, filly, by Eclipse, \$5,000.‡

We conclude this article by quoting from the third volume of the Turf Register, page 175, General Wynn's opinion of this fine mare:—
'Lady Lightfoot, of all the nags I ever saw, was the *safest* and *best*, at any distance; having the best and most uniform constitution, being very fleet, and of the most perfect bottom.'

INDEX.

In the memoir of Trustee, given in the December number, 1835, of the American Turf Register, which I chanced to see some months ago, I noticed the following *errata*, that are worthy of correction, perhaps, even at this distance of time. For 'optima,' read 'opima spolia,' for setting 'too,' read 'setting to,' and for cotemporary, substitute *contemporary*. Some two or three *names*, as well of men as horses, were, in like manner, mutilated, and, as they are *things*, it were well to restore them to their integrity. As for example, it should be Col. Peel,§ not Pell, and Consol, not Consul. There are, besides, some errors of punctuation that affect the sense of one or two passages, but these I will not trouble you with indicating.

* Could be had for her. † Offered. ‡ Asked for her last filly.

§ Colonel Peel is own brother to the celebrated Sir Robert, the tory leader, *longo interrullo*, in the Commons' House of Parliament.

Consol is the property of Messrs. Boardman, of Alabama, and is indisputably the best son of the renowned Lottery,* who must be considered the best son of Tramp, when regarded in the double light of a racer and a well tried stallion.

To have beaten Consol and to have twice defeated Margrave, winner of the Leger, reflects high credit upon Trustee; and, looking to the low figure at which he was purchased at Newmarket, (owing to peculiar circumstances) to the character of his family and his own personal pretensions, he cannot but be deemed a good bargain, as well as a valuable acquisition to the select stud of his present owner.

Cetus will cover the ensuing season at 'the Reeds,' near the White Chimneys Post Office, Caroline county, Va. He will serve mares at his New Market price, viz: 15 guineas, or about \$75. As Cetus defeated *the winner of the Oaks twice and Augustus† once*, for the Ascot Cup, a prize for which the best horses of the day are usually entered, it is just to say that his reputation at New Market, was as high as that of any horse of his year, Priam's alone excepted. With a remarkable turn of speed, he united in an eminent degree the qualities so characteristic of the Whalebones, a generous temper, good nerves and enduring game.

IMPORTATION OF ARABIAN HORSES.

To the politeness of J. S. Skinner, Esq. we are indebted for the following letter and documents from Commodore Elliott, of the U. S. Navy, announcing the acquisition by him of an Arabian stallion and two brood mares, of undoubted blood. It is understood that the commodore intends sending them home this spring, and therefore they may be expected very soon. They will doubtless be a valuable acquisition to the country. Who knows but that some future Godolphin, or Darley Arabian, with their long line of illustrious descendants may trace its origin to this importation? Who shall say that the ELLIOTT ARABIAN may not hand the gallant commodore's name as far down the stream of time as any of his naval achievements?

PORT MAHON, OCT. 29, 1836. }
SIR: U. S. Ship Constitution. }

I have this summer obtained a full blooded Arabian stud, of an iron gray colour, about four years old, and two full blooded mares, one iron gray, and one a bay, both with foal, and will drop them in the spring. The gray is very like Mary Randolph. I have the certifi-

* Now almost 'functus officio' is a stallion. He is the property of the French government.

† Mr. Tattersall, Sen. says in a note to the writer hereof that 'Augustus was supposed to be the second best horse at Newmarket.'

cates in Arabic and Italian, and so strong and sure that there can be no doubt about their blood. They are from Jericho, near the Dead sea. While in Alexandria, in Egypt, every person who saw them wondered how I could get such animals out of the country, as there are orders there, that have been laying for a twelvemonth, for animals of their character and description, but none are to be had. I had the assistance of our newly appointed vice-consul at Jaffa, who is a very rich Armenian, and a man of high standing, through whose agency, I finally succeeded in getting them, though they cost me a good deal of money. I have his seal of office attached, in addition to the certificate, that there may be no doubt whatever.

I herewith enclose you copies of the certificates, which I had translated that you may know more of them.

As ever truly, your most obedient servant,

J. S. Skinner, Esq.

J. D. Elliott.

[COPY OF THE TRANSLATION.]

We the undersigned, do declare, that the horse and mare, which Mr. Elliott, American admiral, bought from us, are as follows: the horse is a Merlano of the Bedouin horses, of the race of Jirbaa, and the mare is also a Merlano, of the race of Hegage; and the said mare is with foal, by a horse of a famous race, and in consequence, this declaration is written for the admiral, so that he may be satisfied that the said horses are really Bedouin, in faith of which we give the present affirmation.

(SEAL.) Signed, AHMED SAID EL MESTAFANI,
(SEAL.) Signed, AHMED EL EBAB.

Jaffa, 15 Gemad Acher, 1252.

I the undersigned, that the horse and mare above mentioned, which Commodore Elliott, bought at Jaffa are Bedouin horses of a famous Merlano race, and that the horse by which the mare is with foal is of the race of the Chepitan Bedouins, and in consequence, I hereby give the present testimonial.

(SEAL.) Signed, MURAD ACTIN, *Jucaricato,*
as American consul, for Jaffa and Jerusalem.
Jaffa, 15 Gemad Acher, 1252.

[COPY OF TRANSLATION.]

I the undersigned, do declare regarding the bay mare which the Commodore bought from me, that she is of the Bedouin horses of Gasé of the race of Adiba, in faith of all which I give the present testimonial.

(SEAL.) Signed, ANTONIO MICAEL CASSAR.
Jaffa, 15 Jemad Acher, 1252.

I the undersigned, do testify, that the above mentioned bay mare, which the commodore bought in this place, is of the Bedouin horses, of the race of Ediba, in faith of this I give the present testimonial.

(SEAL.) Signed, MURAD ACTIN, *Jucaricato*,
as *American consul for Jaffa and Jerusalem*.

Jaffa, 15, Jemad Acher, 1252.

SPORTS OF THE TURF IN AMERICA.

[The following, taken from an excellent account of the races at Charleston, from the Courier of that city, afford some very useful hints.]

'A well written and animated account of the races has appeared in the Charleston Courier, from the practised pen of an eye witness who was every day upon the course, and we shall take the liberty of extracting it nearly entire, as being better and more complete than any thing we could offer to our readers.

'We were greeted on the first day's race, for the club's purse of \$1,000, with much of the taste and fashion of the city upon the course. All parts of the state, and the neighbouring states, conspired to swell the concourse; and the ladies, by their presence and their smiles, gave a seducing influence to the gay and animated scene. The beautiful and splendid equipages, with rich-liveried coachmen, footmen, and out-riders, the skilful and rapid driving, performing involutions and evolutions without accident, whilst the beaux with their gallant steeds kept near the objects of their loves, ready at any moment to play the knight-errant, and to do their fair lady's bidding. In rapid succession the heavy omnibus and four would be seen wending to the citizen's stand, with its dozen or more passengers. Relieved of its load, with swifter motion it would return again to the city for other passengers, thus continually passing and re-passing each other, like buckets in a well. At the same time, crowds of the most promiscuous character would be issuing through the foot-passenger's gate. The sailor, retailer, journeyman, apprentice, fruiterer, confectioner, stable-boys, and chimney sweeps, in one dense mass, would gather around the post. In various directions you could see the little urchins playing ground and losty tumbling over the fence; whilst others, of more grovelling propensities, would make a hole underneath sufficiently large to pass through. The mounted constables were now all employed to keep intruders out, whilst those in the picketed area at the post were constantly in motion to keep it clear of volunteers and the curious. The survey of the whole assembly presented a most variegated view. The eye rested at the same time upon all that was lovely and interesting, as well as upon that which

was loathsome and disgusting. Yet this very variety had its interest. It is by contrast every thing that is lovely is made more enchanting. It is vice that gives lustre to virtue, and avarice clothes charity in its richest drapery. The physical world, with its calms and tempests, its day and night, its winter and summer, spring and autumn, is the grand prototype of the moral world.

Whilst viewing the vast concourse, the martial notes of the bugle burst upon the ear. It was a call for the field that were to contend for the purse. In a short time the nags appeared clothed and hooded, moving in that slow and sluggish walk for which the racer is remarkable. After promenading the picketed area a few minutes, the bugle sounded the note of preparation. The hood was drawn away, and the clothing removed, and each one stood presented to the crowd in all the courser's symmetry, heightened by his high grooming. Each nag began to enlist friends, according to the respective judgments of the beholders. Bets were now made in various ways; some on the favourite against the field—some on a particular horse for the first heat—some on horse against horse, and in many other shapes. The bugle sounds the order to saddle—all is now anxiety and preparation. It is now that the racer becomes animated—it is now that he realizes the fact that a contest is to come, and the eye that was lately so listless, is now all animation and fire. The charge of fair riding and the distance to be run are next given; when the tastefully dressed boys, with cap, spurs, and whip, vault into the saddle. The reins are shortened and knotted, and winding them round each hand, they are brought to the post. There is a general anxiety that pervades the bosom of every beholder, whilst they eagerly wait the word 'go.' At length it breaks upon the general silence, and all are off for victory and fame. The various efforts made by each to outstrip his rival, are extremely interesting. When a favourite takes the lead, smiles of congratulation are exchanged between his friends. A deep interest, at all times during the heat, exists, and the conclusion is greeted with hurrahs and cheers by the multitude to the winning horse.

Each nag is now habited again, and walked about for a few minutes. The rubbing and removing the perspiration follow:—each jockey is now on the watch to see which horse cools off best. It is the great criterion by which to determine their fate in the succeeding heat. According to their judgment in this matter, betting is again renewed. After half an hour's delay, all those that were not posted, are again summoned to the contest for the second heat. The same anxiety or greater is kept up during the second heat, that existed in the first.—The multitude who lately greeted the victor, are now anxious that another should succeed, so that the heats may be broken and the contest continued. If this event takes place, the sport is redoubled

and the joy universal. Again, the jockies watch narrowly the situation of each horse. New opinions are formed and old ones changed. Betting is resumed, and the wary better sometimes, (discovering the first opinion wrong,) sets about hedging. If successful, he remedies his first error, in no way can he be the loser, if it be a perfect hedge, nor can he win.

If the heats be broken, the contest is renewed, and continued until one horse wins two heats. But four heats can be run, unless there is a dead heat. The rule which excludes all those horses that do not win a heat in three heats, is founded upon principles of sound humanity.

When the race is terminated, many wheel their way to town, and many towards the booths. At the booths there is an ample provision of eatables and drinkables, with a most awful phalanx of every shade of colour, who are your attendants at the table or the bar. In a population like ours, we probably cannot prevent this, but we would much prefer to see some industrious whites in the same situation. The freedom taken, the coarse joke, are what we complain of. This should be put down by public opinion, and we trust it will be. We are pleased to see that the club is moving in this matter. We also complain of the indiscriminate gaming. We are perfectly certain it is impossible to prevent this vice effectually. It may, however, be greatly circumscribed. We were much pleased at the order and regularity observed at the citizens' stand. The attendants there were whites. The fare was good, and there was no bustle and confusion. The gaming going on there was much more orderly than that pursued elsewhere. At all events, there was nothing to blame as to the attendants, and the civility of the lessee, or his agents.

The races have passed. For the club purses there have been twelve horses in the field. We are not a stickler for horse's names, but we could have wished that the sponsors of two of them had named them differently. Most frequently the names of our finest countrywomen are given to horses as well as to ships. But who would not feel offended to see one of Carolina's loveliest daughter's names joined in an entry with an ill-matched associate. To say the least of it, it is bad taste.

After a retrospect of the past, we cannot but say, taking the good and the bad, the rough and the smooth, we are still an advocate for the sports of the turf, when regulated as they are, by the first and most prominent citizens of our state. The social dinner, the gay and brilliant ball, are appendages that set off to advantage the sports of the turf. These were most numerously attended, and the utmost hilarity and good humour crowned each—and so may it ever be.'

There are few persons who visit the course merely to see the race. They go for purposes of social enjoyment—to meet their friends, to extend their acquaintance, to transact business, and for various other legitimate objects. If the idle and frivolous throng hither, so do persons of the most respectable character. It is a place where society may be seen in every shade of variety, and the world, its follies, its caprices, and its better traits be studied by the curious observer in living examples. Much money is expended, and much foolishly, but it is not lost to the community. The virtuous, honest, and industrious receive the benefit of it through various channels. If knaves and sharpers get a portion of it, its natural tendency is soon to pass out of their hands into the pockets of those who will make a good use of it. The races, therefore, have advantages to recommend them. They bring strangers together from all parts of the country; they tend to strengthen the bonds of brotherhood, to create mutual interests, and to bind town and country, and even neighbouring states in more enduring relations of kind feeling and friendly intercourse.

[Southern Literary Messenger.]

‘N. of Arkansas’ will see his favours in the last number of the Register; that is if he is so fortunate as to receive what is, we assure him, duly mailed for him at this office. The following from the correspondent to whom N. alludes, is in reply to the queries of N. of A.

‘The division of purses, in my opinion, is calculated neither to advance the sport or interest of the turf, and still less to answer the expectations of the proposer; it must lessen the value of racing stock, unless high betting is substituted for good purses. This is worse than the evil complained of, and after all will not answer the purpose of securing the purse to the best horse.

In my opinion, warm water should always be used instead of cold, when the horse has undergone severe work, to prevent soreness and inflammation, and if you add flannel bandages dipped in water warm as the horse will bear, the happiest results may be expected; of this any one may convince himself who will make the experiment, first with cold and then with warm water and flannel.

We have now lots of fine stallions, and your friends can surely get one to replace Crusade.’

D.

At the last fall meeting of the Leonardtown Jockey Club, Mr. H. G. S. Key sold his bay yearling colt Reliance, out of Lady Culpepper, by imp. Autoerat, to George Forbes, Esq. Mataponi, St. Mary’s county, Md., for \$700 cash.

RACING CALENDAR.

NEW ORLEANS (La.) RACES,

We have been disappointed in receiving a report of the races over Captain Oliver's new course, at New Orleans, and therefore copy the results from the *Spirit of the Times*.

First spring meeting of the New Orleans Jockey Club, commenced on Friday, March 17, 1837.

First day, sweepstakes for two year olds, colts 70lbs. fillies 68lbs. subscription \$500 each, h. f. mile heats.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. f. Jane Elliott, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet,	1	1
Dr. Ira Smith's ch. f. by own brother to Henry, dam by Timoleon,	2	2
John F. Miller's br. c. by Pacific, dam by Stockholder,	-	dis.

Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 5s.

Same day, second race, Jockey Club purse of \$500, entrance \$50, mile heats. Weights, three year olds, 86lbs. four year olds, 100lbs. five year olds, 110lbs. six year olds, 118lbs. aged, 124lbs. with a deduction of 3lbs. from mares and geldings, (being the weights of the Baltimore, Washington and Virginia clubs, and adopted by a majority of the southern and western clubs and associations, though several pounds less than those carried upon the Hampton Course, Ga. the South Carolina, New York and New Jersey tracks, the two latter adopting the heaviest weights.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. f. Angora, four years old, by Leviathan, out of Patty Puff, by Pacolet,	1	1
---	---	---

Capt. Y. N. Oliver's b. c. Richard of York, three years old, by Star, dam by Shylock,	5	2
---	---	---

George Merrick's ch. g. John Randolph, four years old, by Candidate, dam by Pacolet,	6	3
--	---	---

Thos. J. Wells' b. f. Wings, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac,	2	4
--	---	---

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. Bremo, five years old, by Industry, dam by imp. Magic,	4	5
--	---	---

J. M. Smith's b. m. Wingfoot, five years old, by Thornton's Ratler, dam by Diomed,	3	6
--	---	---

G. Thompson's ch. c. three years old, by Sir Charles, - dis.

W. R. Barrow's ch. f. Annot Lyle, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, was entered but on the morning of the race was	-	dr.
--	---	-----

Time, 2m. 1s.—1m. 59s. Track heavy.

Second day, purse \$700, entrance \$70, two mile heats. Weights as before.

Wm. J. Minor's (Thos. J. Wells') ch. f. Linnet, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney,	1	1
---	---	---

P. B. Starke's b. h. American Citizen, four years old, by Marion, dam by Harwood,	2	2
---	---	---

Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 20s. Track heavy.

Third day, Proprietor's purse \$1,000, entrance \$100, three mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's gr. f. Naked Truth, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet,	4	2	1	1
---	---	---	---	---

Thos. J. Well's ch. f. Extio, four years old, by Leviathan, out of White Feathers, by Conqueror,	2	1	2	2
--	---	---	---	---

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. Bumper, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Sir Hal,	1	dis.*
---	---	-------

P. B. Starke's ch. f. Miss Blevins, three years old, by Leviathan, out of Sally McGhee,	3	dis.
---	---	------

Time, 6m. 13s.—6m. 14s.—6m. 26s.—6m. 32s. Track heavy.

* Bumper was within the distance flag a clear length ahead, and going in hand, when his jockey, who was weak from recent illness, fainted and fell senseless from the horse, who still continued his course and came in ahead. As he did not bring his weight to the scales, he was, of course, declared distanced, and the heat was given to Extio the second horse.

Immediately upon the termination of the race, it was suggested by several members of the club that a subscription be opened for the purpose of procuring a service of plate, to be presented to Jas. S. Garrison, Esq. the owner of Bumper, not only as an expression of their sympathy for the unforeseen accident that had occurred to his horse, but also as a token of their high consideration for himself as a spirited turfman, and of their sense of the interest he had demonstrated in the establishment of the Eclipse Course, at New Orleans. The suggestion was at once adopted, and displays in bold relief the good feeling and liberality of the club and citizens of New Orleans.

Same day, second race, Proprietor's purse \$1,000, entrance \$20, mile heats. Weights as before.

Fred. L. Claiborne's gr. c. Martin, three years old, by John Richards, 1 1
dam by Bellair,

John F. Miller's b. f. Lady of the Lake, three years old, by Henry, 2 2
dam by Dare Devil,

Butler Kenner's ch. h. six years old, by Eclipse, - - - - dis.

Wm. Y. Bower's ch. c. Compromise, three years old, by Eclipse, - - - - dis.

Time, 2m. 2s.—2m. 12s. Track heavy.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse \$2,000, entrance \$150, four mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. f. Fanny Wright,* four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Eagle, 1 1

Win. J. Minor's (John C. Beasley's) ch. f. Kathleen, four years old, by Leviathan, out of Sally Bell, by Sir Archy, 3 2

James S. Garrison's ch. f. Glorvina, four years old, by Industry, dam by Richmond, 2 3

Time, 8m. 30s.—8m. 29s. Track very heavy.

Fifth day, purse \$—, the entrance money of the preceding days, mile heats, best three in five. Weights as before.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. f. Angora, four years old, - - - 0 0 0

P. B. Starke's b. c. American Citizen, four years old, - - - 0 0 0

Capt. Y. N. Oliver's b. c. Richard of York, three years old, - - - 0 0 0

Time, 0m. 00s.—0m. 00s.—0m. 00s.

Sixth day, for the New Orleans plate, a splendid silver tea service, valued at \$1,000, two mile heats. Weights as before.

Col. Osmond Claiborne's ch. m. Antelope, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 2 1 1

Capt. Y. N. Oliver's b. h. Monmouth, six years old, by John Richards, out of Nettletop, 1 2 2

Time, 4m. 5s.—4m. 9s.—4m. 27s. Track heavy.

LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, April 4, 1837.

First day, sweepstakes of \$300 each, \$100 forfeit, for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, eight subscribers.

Mr. McCargo's (Dr. Lewis') b. c. by imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian, 86lbs. 3 1 1

Mr. Maclin's ch. f. by imp. Luzborough, dam Jane Shore, 83lbs. 2 3 2

Dr. Goodwyn's (Hartwell's) ch. f. by Eclipse, dam Multiflora, 83lbs. 4 2 dis.

Mr. Townes' b. c. by imp. Fylde, dam by Shylock, 86lbs. 1 4 dr.

Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 57s.—2m. Won cleverly. This is the best time ever made over this course. The famous sweepstakes race, \$500 entrance, &c. won by Gohanna, beating at three heats, Lafayette and others, mile heats, was run in 1m. 53s.—1m. 57s.—2m. 3s. The Fylde colt had not recovered from the distemper, and Mr. Maclin's filly was in bad order.

Second day, sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f. for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, six subscribers.

Dr. Goodwyn's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Washington, 86lbs. 1 1

Capt. Claiborne's ch. f. by imp. Luzborough, dam by Shylock, 83lbs. 4 2

* In the New Orleans 'Express Mail slips,' Alfred is given as the sire of the dam of Fanny Wright. Which is correct?

Mr. Spurr's b. c. by imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 86lbs.	2	3
Mr. Dugger's br. f. by Sir Charles, dam Polly Peacham, 83lbs.	3	4
Time, 2m.—2m. 2s. Course very heavy. Both heats handsomely contested.		
<i>Third day</i> , proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.		
Mr. Power's ch. c. Jumper, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Alexander, 100lbs.	1	1
Capt. Claiborne's b. c. four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, 100lbs.	2	2
Mr. Maclin's ch. h. Elastic, five years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Hal, 110lbs.	3	dis.
Mr. Wm. W. Wynn's ch. f. Sally Mayfield, four years old, by Eclipse, dam Catherine Warren, 97lbs.	4	dis.
Dr. Goodwyn's ch. c. Oseola, four years old, by Sir Charles, 100lbs.	5	dis.
Mr. McCargo's b. m. Sally Eubanks, aged, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, 121lbs.	6	dis.
Mr. Townes' ch. c. Meridian, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Napoleon, 100lbs.		dis.
Time, 4m. 8s.—4m. 7s. Course very heavy. Sally Eubanks the favourite. She was in too high order. She was distanced the second heat, by a mistake of her rider. Sally Mayfield threw her rider in the first mile of the second heat, ran round with the other horses and came in third, but was declared distanced.		
<i>Fourth day</i> , Jockey Club purse, \$400, three mile heats.		
Mr. Spurr's ch. f. Sophia, four years old, by Redgauntlet, dam Clara Fisher, 97lbs.	4	1
Mr. Maclin's ch. c. Tom Cringle, four years old, by Carolinian, 100lbs.	6	3
Mr. Wm. W. Wynn's ch. f. Martha Washington, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Isabella, 97lbs.	1	2
Mr. Townes' ch. f. four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Harry, 97lbs.	3	4
Mr. McCargo's John Tyler, four years old, by Eclipse, dam Creeping Kate, 100lbs.	5	5
Dr. Goodwyn's b. c. Little Billy, four years old, by Iphicles, 100lbs.	2	dr.
Time, 6m. 25s.—6m. 25s.—6m. 25s. Course very heavy. Martha Washington appeared to be amiss, though she was the favourite.		
<i>Fifth day</i> , sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f. for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, seven subscribers.		
Mr. Dugger's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam Maria West, 86lbs.	2	1
Capt. Claiborne's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam Fancy, 86lbs.	1	dis.
Time, 2m. 3s.—2m. Course very heavy.	P. J. TURNBULL, Sec'y.	

TAPPAHANNOCK (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, April 18, 1837.

First day, sweepstakes, mile heats, for colts and fillies, three years old, \$100 entrance, h.f.

James P. Corbin's ch. c. by Barefoot, dam by Trafalgar,	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Director,	3	2
Wm. H. Tayloe's ch. f. by Luzborough, dam by Arab,	2	3
Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 57s.		

Second race, for the Mount Clement plate, mile heats, also with colts, &c.

Wm. H. Tayloe's ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Gracchus,	2	0	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. f. by Carolinian, dam by Sir Charles,	1	0	2	2
Jas. P. Corbin's ch. c. by Barefoot, out of Robin Baer's dam, bolted and distanced.				
Time, 1m. 59s.—1m. 55s.—2m.—2m. 2s.				

Second day, Proprietor's purse \$150, two mile heats.

John P. White's b. g. Switch, five years old, by Whip, dam the dam of Tychicus,	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. c. Cash, four years old, by Carolinian,	2	2
George Poindexter's h. Black Rabbit, five years old, by Engineer, out of the sister to James Cropper,	3	3
Thos. H. Taliaferro's b. m. five years old, by Prince Rupert, dam by Bussorah,		dis.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$300, three mile heats.

Thos. H. Taliafero's b. h. Orphan Boy, five years old, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough,	3	1	1
George B. Poindexter's ch. h. Paul Jones, by Washington, dam by Napoleon,	2	2	2
H. Davis' b. c. Enamel, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Handel,	1	3	3
James P. Corbin's b. f. Irene, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Trafalgar,	4	4	dis.
Time, 5m. 56s.—5m. 54s.—5m. 59s.			

BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES,

Over the Tree Hill Course, near Richmond, Va. commenced on Tuesday, April 18, 1837.

First day, two sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance \$100, h. f. four subscribers in one, and five in the other.

Joshua Goode's ch. f. by Barefoot, dam by Sir Charles,	3	1	1
James Lyle's ch. f. by Barefoot, dam by Sir Charles,	1	2	2
Richard Adams' c. by Barefoot, dam by Sir Charles,	2	3	3
Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 1s.—2m. 7s.			

Second race, a sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance \$100, h. f.

John Chapman's b. c. by Barefoot, out of the dam of Ariadne,	1	1	
Isham Puckett's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles,	2	2	
John Heth's b. c. by Luzborough, dam by Sir Charles,	3	*	
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.			

Second day, Proprietor's purse \$250, two mile heats.

John Heth's ch. h. Experiment, by Jack Downing,	1	1	
Wm. R. Johnson's g. h. Joe Kearney, by Medley,	3	2	
Richard Adams' br. m. Virginia, by Sir Charles,	2	3	
O. P. Hare's b. m. Nyla, by Eclipse,	4	dis.	
Time, 3m. 57½s.—3m. 55½s.			

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$500, three mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Argyle, by Monsieur Tonson,	1	1	
John Heth's b. m. Margaret Armistead, by Apparition,	2	2	
E. B. Settle's Nihocock, by Marion, bolted before running one hundred yards, and threw the rider.			
Time, 5m. 58s.—6m. 3½s.			

Fourth day, purse \$150, mile heats, best three in five.

John Belcher's b. c. by Eclipse,	1	2	3	1
John M. Botts' br. h. Reuben Glenroy, by Gohanna,	3	3	1	†
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. by Sir Charles,	2	1	2	dr.
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 59½s.—2m. 5s.	ISHAM PUCKETT.			

HENRY.—Many inquiries have been made of us for a memoir of this celebrated horse. His performances having taken place before the commencement of the Turf Register, no regular record of them is accessible to the public. We have pleasure therefore in announcing that a gentleman in Virginia, is engaged in preparing an obituary of this famous horse for the Turf Register. He is in every way well qualified for the task, and will no doubt embrace in it the much desired information. He is perfectly correct in presuming that it will be very 'acceptable to the community of breeders of long-winded cattle,' as well as ourselves. With the hope that some gentleman qualified for the task, would favour us with such an obituary, we have thus far contented ourselves with a mere announcement of his death. Will our friend favour us with the article as early as his convenience will permit?

ED. T. R.

* Bolted and threw the rider.

† Let down.

TURF REGISTER.

Blooded Stock belonging to Col. John Crowell, of Alabama.

[The pedigree of John Bascombe will be found in another part of this number.]

2. **BOLIVAR**, was got by Oscar, (Tenn.) out of a Pacolet mare, grandam by Truxton, g. grandam the famous Opossum filly, by Medley*—Wildair—Highflyer.

3. **PACOLET MARE**, by old Pacolet, (so distinguished as the sire of the Tonsons.) He was got by Citizen, his dam by Tippoo Saib, (son of the Lindsley Arabian) grandam by Brimner—Silver-eye—Valiant—full bred Jolly Roger mare.

4. **TRUXTON**, by imp. Diomed, out of Nancy Coleman, grandam by Young Farnought—old Partner—Jolly Roger—Skim—Barb mare.

5. **OSCAR**, (Tenn.) by Wilkes' Wonder, out of Rosy Clack, by Saltram—Wildair—Flimnap—Claudius—Stirling—Belsize Arabian.

6. **WONDER**, by imp. Diomed, out of the dam of Pacolet.

7. **CONSTITUTION**, the sire of Bolivia's dam was by imp. Diomed, out of the dam of Timoleon—Saltram—Wildair—Driver—Fallow—Vampire.

8. A br. f. not named, bred by Maj. Donelson, by Stockholder, out of the dam of Bolivia.

Washington, July 29, 1835.

Dear Sir,—I shall endeavour now to comply with your request, for a more extended pedigree of the two fillies, Lady Nashville and Bolivia, which you purchased of me last fall.

9. **LADY NASHVILLE**, bred by me, in 1830, was got by Stockholder, out of Bellissima, a chestnut mare that I purchased of the estate of Henry Cotton, of N. Carolina. Bellissima, was got by imp. Strap, out of Morocco Queen, a mare that acquired celebrity at the Fairfield Course, the fall after she was a two year old, by winning a sweepstakes, two mile heats, of seven subscribers, at \$200 each. Speaking of this race, in a letter to me of the 17th November, 1832, Mr. Wm. Haxall, of Petersburg, Virginia, remarks, 'that my friend Wm. R. Johnson, who has a perfect recollection of it, assures me

that it was Henry Cotton's b. f. by Sir Harry, who won the stakes,' and he further adds, speaking of Bellissima, as the produce of this mare, 'that you have laid the foundation for as good a racing stock as any in the United States.' Morocco Queen was not afterwards trained—she died early leaving Bellissima at her feet, when but three months old. She was got by imp. Sir Harry, out of George Jefferson's imp. Trumpator mare, grandam by Imperator—Herod—Eclipse—Cade, &c.

Strap, imported by Cotton, was by the great English horse Beningbrough, his dam full sister to the famous Bashful, by Highflyer—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian—Pelham Barb.

Beningbrough, was by King Fergus, out of a Herod mare—her dam Pynha, by Matchem, out of Dutchess, by Whitenose, one of the best sons of Godolphin Arabian, and out of a full sister to Blaze. Beningbrough was the sire of some of the most distinguished racers and stallions, and among others of Orville, who is the grandsire of the two imported horses, Leviathan and Sarpedon, that are now so much esteemed in the west. He was regarded the best racehorse of his day in England, and his crosses have always been sought for by judicious breeders.

Stockholder, the sire of Lady Nashville, (see vol. iv. A. T. R.) was got by old Sir Archy, his dam by imp. Citizen—Stirling—Mousetrap—Harris' Eclipse—Janus—Farnought—Apollo—Moore's Partner—Silver-eye—Jolly Roger—imp. Mary Gray.

It thus appears that your filly Lady Nashville, on the side of Stockholder, combines many of the favourite crosses of this country, and that on the side of her dam Bellissima, she receives the choice blood of England. She is in the same relation to the English Beningbrough, that imp. Leviathan and Sarpedon are, her dam being one degree nearer than either, and she cannot be inferior to them in other crosses, unless she becomes so through Archy and Citizen.

10. **BOLIVIA**, bred also by me, in 1831, was got by Bolivar, out of the produce of old Constitution, and Belli-

* See vol. iv. A. T. R. page 328, James Jackson's letter to Gen. George Gibson.

sima, the dam of Lady Nashville—with the exception therefore of the Constitution cross, her pedigree on the dam's side is that of Lady Nashville—her dam by Constitution, grandam imp. Strap—imported Sir Harry—English Trumpator—Imperator—Herod—Eclipse—Cade.

I hope sir, that with the aid of the above references, you will have no difficulty in understanding the pedigree of your fillies. If their performances should be as good as their blood, they cannot disappoint your expectations.

I am very sincerely and respectfully
your obedient servant,

A. J. DONELSON.

Col. John Crowell, of Ga.

11. **GREY GOOSE**, dam of Bascoinbe, out of the Buzzard mare, by Pacolet.

12. **MOROCO SLIPPER**, by Timoleon, out of Grey Goose.

13. **ELIZA BRANCH**, by Shawnee, he by Tecumseh, out of a Citizen mare, and Tecumseh, by Sir Archy, out of an imp. mare, her dam by Sir Archy, her grandam by Citizen.

14. A ch. m. by Old Conqueror, her dam by old Celer.

Two promising colts, by imp. Leviathan, out of the Conqueror mare.

Additions to the Blooded Stock of the Messrs. Corbin, at the Reeds, Caroline Co. Va.

1. **CAMELITA**, a br. f. foaled in 1834, and bred by Mr. Nowell, of Underley, was got by Bustard, out of Camelina, sister to Camel, her grandam by Selim, out of Maiden, by Sir Peter—Phenomenon—Matron, by Florizel—Maiden, by Matchem, &c. &c. Camelita is own sister to Becassine. See the Book.

2. **MY LADY**, a handsome b. m. bred by Mr. Wyvill, was got by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, by Delpini—Tipple Cyder, by King Fergus, &c. &c. My Lady is the dam of Barbara, of Delphine, (now in the royal stud and the dam of Col. Hampton's imp. colt by Priam,) of Appolonia, Lady Barbara, Frankenstein, Rose Roche, Burydsdorf, and Jereed. The last is a remarkably beautiful colt by Sultan, and is, at this time, the first favourite and in great force for the forthcoming Derby, to which there are one hundred and thirty-three nominations. Last spring My Lady dropped a colt foal in Virginia, to Langar, (sire to Elis, winner of the last Doncaster St. Leger,) and was covered by Chateau Margaux. She will be put next spring to Cetus, one

of the three best sons of Whalebone, and 'me judice,' scarcely excelled in his rare combination of elegance, with strength, by any stallion of the day, that I have seen on either side of the Atlantic. For purity of muscle, harmonious proportions, and the exhibition of high breeding in his fine coat, finished head, sinewy legs, and elastic carriage, Cetus would even sustain an advantageous comparison with Rowton, the handsomest and best son of Oiseau.

Blooded Stock of Jas. J. Duke, Esq. of Scott Co. Ky.

1. Bay Eclipse mare, bred in 1811, by the late Col. A. Buford, of Scott Co. got by Lewis' Eclipse, dam Maria, by Craig's Alfred.

Her produce:

1823. B. f. by Blackburn's Whip.

1824. B. f. by Potomac, (dead.)

1825. Br. f. by Sumpter.

1827. Br. c. Brown Sumpter, by Sumpter.

1831. Ch. f. by Sir Archy, of Transport.

This mare and her last produce, died soon after foaling.

2. Br. m. by Sumpter, bred in 1825, by James K. Duke, out of the Eclipse mare, above described.

Her produce:

1833. Keph, b. c. by Hephestion.

1834. B. c. by Buck Elk.

1835. Ch. f. by Woodpecker.

1836. Ch. f. by Medoc, (dead.)

With foal by Tiger.

3. Bay mare, bred in 1830, by Chas. Buford, Esq. got by Saxe Weimar, dam by Moses, (dam of Rodolph,) grandam by Blackburn's Whip, g. grandam Maria, by Craig's Alfred.

Her produce:

1834. B. f. by Trumpator.

1835. B. c. by Bertrand.

1836. Br. c. by Richard Singleton.

With foal by Sarpedon.

4. **CHERRY ELLIOTT**, bred in 1829, by Col. Wm. Buford, of Woodford, got by Sumpter, dam Rose, (dam of Scarlet,) by Tiger, grandam Mary Bedford, by Duke of Bedford, g. grandam by imp. Speculator, g. g. grandam by imp. Dare Devil, out of a mare bred by Col. Hoomes, of Virginia.

Her produce:

1834. John Elliott, b. c. by Bertrand.

1835. Medea, ch. f. by Medoc.

1836. Ch. c. by Medoc.

Missed to Bertrand.

JAMES K. DUKE.

Feb. 15, 1837.

Blooded Stock of Edmund Bacon, of New Design, Trigg Co. Ky.

1. SILVERTAIL, gr. m. got by old Hamlinian, he by imp. Diomed, her dam by Quicksilver, grandson of imp. Medley, her grandam by Gimcrack, and he by imp. Medley, giving her two Medley crosses.

Her produce:

2. VIRGINIA, ch. m. seven years old, got by Diomed, son of Hamlinian.

3. GRAYTAIL, six years old, also by Diomed, gray—Graytail.

4. WONDER, gr. c. four years old, by Davis' Lafayette.

5. Gray colt by old Contention, three years old in June next—very promising.

6. B. f. got by Merlin, two years old in June—very large and likely.

7. Br. c. got by Merlin—very large and promising.

The old mare as above now in foal to Stockholder.

2. Produce of No. 2, ch. f. got by Merlin, large and likely, one year old, now in foal to Stockholder.

3. Produce gr. f. foaled last June—very fine, but not large.

8. MARY BOZIER, ch. m. got by Diomed.

Her produce:

Ch. c. by Merlin, very large and promising, foaled last April, now in foal by Stockholder.

9. KITTY FISHER, b. m. got by Diomed, eight years old, now in foal by Stockholder.

Her produce:

Ch. f. three years old, by Davis' Lafayette—very promising.

Ch. f. one year old, got by Merlin—very promising.

10. POLLY TOPGALLANT, ch. m. ten years old, got by old Topgallant, he by Gallatin.

Her produce:

B. f. by Merlin, two years old, very large and likely.

B. f. foaled last July—very fine and good size.

11. MARTHA ANN, b. m. five years old, by Diomed, now in foal by Merlin.

Her produce:

Ch. f. by Lafayette—very likely.

12. SALLY BROWN, four years old, by Lafayette—in foal by Merlin.

13. PATTY PUFF, ch. f. four years old, by Lafayette—in foal by Merlin.

14. JULIA, ch. f. four years old, by Lafayette—very likely.

15. MARY ALFRED, b. m. by Alfred, in foal by a son of American Eclipse.

I have many others of good blood and appearance, but will not trouble you with any further number, if you think my stock worthy of preservation, in the records of your valuable work, you can please publish them in a number, and oblige your obedient servant,

EDMUND BACON.

Feb. 25, 1837.

Blooded Stock of Col. Matthew Moore, of Stokes Co. N. C.

1. WITCH, by Virginius, dam by Spread Eagle, grandam by Melzar, g. grandam by Yorick, g. g. grandam by Little Davie, imp. g. g. g. grandam by Traveller, imp. g. g. g. g. grandam by the same Traveller, and out of an imported mare called Muslin Face.

This pedigree is certified by L. Manning, of South Carolina, as taken from the books of Ch. Richardson, who bred Witch.

Her produce since my property.

B. c. William, by Clay's William, died last spring in Alabama.

Br. c. Young Washington, by Washington, (R. Adams') now standing at Abingdon, Va.

Mare Muslin Face, by the same Washington, now five years old.

2. BLAZE, by Farmer, his dam by Expectation, grandam Wm. Rands' Nell, a famous three mile nag in her day.

Her produce:

Filly by Taylor's Carolinian.

Dark bay colt by William, as above.

Filly, three years old, also by William.

The two eldest sold to R. F. Simpson, of Laurens District, S. C.

3. Filly, three years old, by Young Washington, her dam by Cashier, grandam by Edwards' Diomed.

Blooded Stock of James Davison, of Trenton, N. J.

1. PELHAM, ch. h. bred by R. L. Stevens, Esq. in 1827, and purchased by me at three years old, sired by Thornton's Ratler, out of Cinderella, by Duroc, out of Maid of the Oaks—he was a racehorse, and but for defective feet would have been distinguished on the turf. His performances are recorded in the Turf Register.

Grey mare foaled 1826, by Buzzard, see Turf Register, No. 1, vol. 7, dam (also the dam of Hickory John) by Hickory, grandam by Sir Solomon, Messenger mare—bay Richmond mare—Old Slammerkin—Cub mare, &c. now in foal to Pelham.

Ch. c. foaled May, 1835, by Pelham, out of the above mare, very large and promising.

The said mare is also the dam of Daniel Webster, a winner at Borden-town, and other places in 1835.

4. B. f. Miss WATSON, foaled in 1833, and sired by Pelham, dam by Ogle's Oscar, the grandam came from Maryland, and was got by Frazier's Florizel, out of Frazier's Whitehall mare. I have been unable to find out the pedigree of the two last named, and will be thankful for any information respecting them. The filly is now in training.

JAMES DAIVISON.

Trenton, N. J. April 13, 1837.

Blooded Stock the property of J. O. Lewis, of Pendleton, S. C.

1. B. m. with black legs, and mane, foaled in the spring of 1830, bred by Gen. J. N. Whitner, of Pendleton District, South Carolina, she was got by Black Rock, dam by Recruit, grandam by Quicksilver, g. grandam by Tom Paine. Tom Paine was got by the imp. horse Flimnap, and bred by the Hon. J. E. Colhoun, formerly a senator in Congress, from S. Carolina. Black Rock, was by Cock of the Rock, dam by Hickory.

Her produce:

1834. A b. f. by Redgauntlet.

1837. Put to Governor Burton.

2. A bay mare foaled in 1829, and bred by Arch. Burton, Esq. of Lincoln county, N. C. was got by Bennehan's Archy, dam by Peacemaker, grandam by Perkin's Diomed, g. grandam by Janus, g. g. grandam by Farnought.

Her produce:

1834. B. c. by Black Rock.

1835. B. c. by Riot.

1836. B. f. by Governor Burton, and now heavy in foal to Governor Burton.

3. A b. m. blaze face and both hind feet white, was got by Ajax, and he by Duroc, out of a mare by Mameluke, imported for Commodore Perry. No. 3's dam by Black Sultan, grandam by Dictator, g. grandam by Celer, g. g. grandam by Phenix, a mare owned by the late Gen. Butler, of South Carolina, at the close of the revolution, and regarded as of the best blood.

Her produce:

1833. A b. f. by Bertrand, Sen.

1834. Slipped a foal to Bertrand.

1835. B. f. by Riot.

1836. B. c. by Governor Burton, and now heavy with foal to Governor Burton.

4. A stallion the joint property of J. O. & J. E. Lewis & J. McDowell, bred by Alex. Henderson, Esq. of N.

Carolina, and by him called Gov. Burton, foaled in 1829, got by Monsieur Tonson, dam Lady Burton, by Sir Archy, her dam Sultana, out of the mare and by the horse sent as a present to Mr. Jefferson, from the Bey of Tunis, through his ambassador Melle Melle. Stands at Pendleton village, at \$20 the season, and \$30 to insure.

5. B. f. foaled in 1833, was got by Marion, her dam was got by Carolinian, he out of Johnson's celebrated race and brood mare, by imp. Medley, and got by imp. True Blue, her grandam was by imp. Citizen, her g. grandam was got by Roe Buck, he was out of the mare imported for Judge Moore, of North Carolina, purchased from the king's stud, and was got by the imp. horse Sweeper. She has been put to Governor Burton. J. O. LEWIS.

Pendleton, S. C. March 17, 1837.

Blooded Stock the property of Joseph L. Burts, of Jonesborough, Tenn.

1. TRIANGLE, dark bay, foaled June, 1832, by Tariff, he by Sir Archy, out of Bet Bounce, dam by Marion, grandam by Dungannon, g. grandam by Truxton.

2. ACCANTHES, br. f. foaled April, 1835, by imp. Fylde, dam by Pacolet, grandam by Oscar.

JOSEPH L. BURTS.

I hand you for insertion the pedigree of my two colts. Their dam was foaled mine.

1. POOLER, ch. c. foaled July 27, 1834, by Singleton's Jackson, he by Kosciusko, his dam by old Gallatin, by imp. Bedford, &c.

2. NIHIL, ch. c. dropped April 1, 1836, by Wm. R. Johnson's Andrew, by Charles, &c. his dam by Gallatin, the dam of Pooler.

ROBERT W. CARNES.

Upatoie, Muscogee Co. Ga. March 21, 1837.

1. ELIZA COE, a ch. f. four years old, this spring, by Wild Bill, (Pilot) dam Flora, by Ball's Florizel, grandam Atalanta, by Hart's Medley, g. grandam, by old Mark Anthony, g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. grandam the imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

2. JESSE COE, a b. c. three years old the 15th May next, a full brother to Eliza Coe.

JOHN R. MASON.

Athens, La. April 5, 1837.

WILD IRISH GIRL, property of John Holmes, of Murfreesboro', Tenn. by imp. Leviathan, out of Miss Tonson, she by Monsieur Tonson.

JOHN HOLMES.